The People's Press.

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The British Government is about to abandon the island of Ascension, 730 miles south of St. Helena, which it seized in 1815, solely for the purpose of preventing the possible escape of Napoleon.

An American has wagered $500 in London that he can carry a German flag over the highways of France for 200 miles and not even be insulted. He may, observed the New York *Graphic*, possibly get forty rods from the starting point before having the top of his head knocked off.

The new Orphan's Home at San Diego, Cal., promises to be one of the most important and best-endowed charitable institutions in the Union. In addition to the Home proper there will be an educational and technical school. Four citizens of San Diego have subscribed $2,000,000, and the city has given 100 acres of land in the city limits, worth nearly $1,000,000.

Spain is the place for electricians just now. The government has decreed that all the theatres in the kingdom shall adopt the electric light within six months. Experts say that danger is in this wholesale edict, for there are not men and material in the country to do the work in the required time, and if there should be a general influx of electricians, the work is likely to be too hastily done to be safe.

One hundred and thirty miles of electric railroad are now in operation in this country, and nearly 200 miles more are in process of construction. The Atlanta *Constitution* prophesies that "the electric motor will at some time do away with steam, and the many improvements now being made in the application of electricity gives room for the belief that the day is not far distant when such practical application of it can be made as to make it the general motive power throughout the world."

W. A. Lyman, of Milford, Conn., is making the smallest possible specimen of an engine. It will be made with a silver half dollar. The boiler is to hold about eight drops of water, but with four drops the engine can be worked several minutes. When finished, it is to be placed in a glass case three-quarters of an inch in diameter and an inch and one eight in height. Some of the parts will be so fine and delicate that they cannot be made without the use of a magnifying glass.

The French have discovered an annexable island in the Pacific, declares the New York *Times*, and have straightway proceeded to annex it. Their acquisition is Faratonga, which has an area of possibly fifty square miles. It is more of an island than some recent British annexations, since it at least can and does support a population of several thousand natives, who live in those settlements. Faratonga is a leading island of the Cook or Hervey group, made very well known to the world through the successful labors of missionaries, who have converted a great part of the people to Christianity.

The Mexican paper, *Diario del Hogar*, tells of a large railroad contract for the construction of a road by an English syndicate, from Esperanza to Oaxaca, which was signed a few days since in the City of Mexico by General Pacheco, representing the Mexico government, and Mr. Louis Pombo, as representative of the syndicate, by which the government guarantees to the company 8 per cent per annum of the net proceeds on the capital invested in the building of the road for a term of fifteen years; the total proceeds from the stamp revenue of the State of Oaxaca to be appropriated to this purpose, as also 4 per cent of all the custom house collections throughout the entire republic.

So vast have modern fortunes become, remarks the New York *Sun*, that the term millionaire has taken on a new significance. A millionaire no longer means a man who possesses one million of francs in France, of lires in Italy, of roubles in Russia, of dollars with us, but, according to "the modern phraseology started by Sir Morton Peto and James McHenry, and adopted in England and the United States," he is the possessor of £1,000,00 in England, $5,000,000 in this country, and 25,000,000 francs in France. Following that standard, M. de Varigny estimates that out of a total of 700 the proportionate number of millionaires in the different countries is: England, 200; United States, 100; Germany and Austria, 100; France, 75; Russia, 50; India, 50; other countries, 125.

The Charleston *News and Courier* claims that Claflin University, located at Orangeburg, S. C., is the model university of the South for colored people. There were 10,000 people at the recent commencement exercises. The University has seventeen teachers, fourteen superintendents and 943 students. It exceeds in size the famous school at Hampton, Va. More than five hundred students actually pay for their own education by the work of their hands. In the curriculum are six courses of study, with instruction in nine different industries, represented by nine special schools of agriculture, carpentry and cabinet-making, printing, tailoring, shoemaking, painting and graining, blacksmithing, merchandising and domestic economy. The University was founded by Mr. Claflin, of Boston, but it is upheld by South Carolina, which gives it both financial assistance and moral support.

THE MAJORITY.

How fare they all, they of the pallid faces,
Beyond our power to beckon their return?
How is it with them in the shadow places?
How shall we learn
Their solemn secret? How can we discover,
By any earnest seeking, the true way
Unto the knowing in what realm they hover,
In what high day,
Or in what sombre shadows of the night,
They are forever hidden from our sight?

We question vainly. Yet it somehow pleases,
When they have spoken the last sad good-by,
It somehow half the pain of parting eases,
That in the sky,
In the vast solitudes of stars and spaces,
There may be consciousness and life and hope,
And that when we must yield to death's embraces,
There may be scope
For the unfolding of the better powers,
So sadly stifled in this life of ours.

—*Tracy Robinson, in Boston Transcript.*

THE CANNON'S MOUTH.

BY F. A. MITCHEL.

They said it was a forced march. First, some soldiers on horseback went tearing by with a terrible clatter, leaving a cloud of dust behind them, then it was all quiet for an hour. I heard a tramping, and looking up to the crest of rising ground to the north, saw the road packed with soldiers on foot. They came quickly up, and I scarcely had time to see what they looked like before those in front had passed. They didn't march like soldiers I had seen in the city on a gala day, when I was a little girl; they hurried along, each man walking as he liked. I wondered how they could go so fast, they were loaded down so. They carried great heavy knapsacks and blankets, and tin pans and canteens, besides their muskets. They look more as if they were going to set up house-keeping than to war.

While I was leaning on the widow-sill, looking out and watching them, I saw a young officer ride into the yard, just as if he belonged to the place—or, rather, as if the place belonged to him—and back toward the barn. Two soldiers rode close behind him, and they got down off their horses and went into the barn. I thought at once they were after our horses. My pony was there, and I made up my mind they shouldn't take him without walking over my dead body. I ran down stairs and out to the barn. If I had been making a forced march myself I couldn't have gone faster. Before I got there they had two horses out, and were harnessing them to the farm wagon. I marched straight up to the officer and asked him what he was doing.

He was a trifle startled at seeing a girl standing before him, looking as if she intended to make a resistance.

"We're 'pressing all the horses and wagons we find along the road," he said.

"What do you mean by 'pressing them?"

"We're 'pressing them into the service."

"What for?"

"To carry the men's knapsacks. They can march faster."

"Do you think it makes it any more respectable to call it 'pressing?'"

The officer's face was flushed. I thought it was because he was ashamed of his work; but I soon noticed that he was in a burning fever.

"You shan't take my pony, anyway," I cried, going to a man who was leading him out of the barn and seizing the halter.

"Never mind that horse," said the officer; "it's only a pony. Take it back into the stable."

The man obeyed at once. They harnessed two horses to the wagon, and led the team into the road. As the soldiers marched past it they threw their knapsacks on the wagon, and it was soon loaded, and one of the negroes drove it away.

Just then an officer came along with a number of other officers and a train of horsemen following him. I noticed that he had stars on his shoulders, and wore a straight sword instead of a crooked one like the rest.

"Captain," he said, looking at the officer who had taken our horses and wagon, "you'd better not try to go any farther."

"I can go on, general. It's only intermittent."

The general cut him short with, "Stop where you are." He spoke so sharp that I thought he was going to bite the captain's head off. I wished the captain had the courage to answer him, but he hadn't. The general and those who were with him rode on, leaving the sick man sitting on his horse looking after them, to take care of himself as best he could. I noticed he wore the same ornament on his cap as those about the general—a wreath—and I concluded he was one of them.

There was an interval in the passing regiments, and no one was near but the captain and me.

"What are you going to do?" I asked him.

I was sitting on the fence, with my feet dangling. It wasn't a very graceful position, but I was only a country girl then, and didn't know any better.

"I don't know," he said, wearily; "I suppose I must ride back to N——. There's a hospital there."

If he hadn't been a Yankee and a robber, or a 'presser, which is the same thing, I'd have asked him to come into the house at once, he looked so sick.

"Aren't you ashamed of yourself," I said, "to take horses that don't belong to you?"

He did look ashamed. "It isn't a pleasant business," he said. "You'd better get that pony of yours out of the way: there'll be mere troops along here by-and-by."

When he said this his voice sounded so pleasant, and he looked so sick, that I made up my mind to ask him in. But I couldn't bring myself to speak kindly to him. I couldn't forget that he was a Yankee soldier.

"Come into the house," I said, sharply.

He looked at me out of his melancholy, feverish eyes.

"No, I thank you. I'll ride back to N——," and he turned his horse's head to ride away.

I called to him to stop. He obeyed me, and I went out into the road and took hold of his bridle.

"What do you mean by that?" he asked, surprised.

"I going to 'press your horse."

"What for?"

"To keep for the safe return of those you've taken."

He looked at me sort o' dazed. He put his hand to his head, and didn't seem to know what to do. I led his horse up to the veranda. He dismounted and walked feebly up the steps and sat down on a bench, while I took his horse round to the barn.

Well, the captain was put to bed. He had typhoid fever, and a very bad case it was. Occasionally, when troops would come into the neighborhood, I would mount my pony, and ride over to their camp and ask to have a surgeon come and see him. Between the surgeons and my nursing we got him through the crisis. I nursed him for six weeks. Then he became convalescent, and it was very nice to have him sitting up in an arm-chair on the veranda looking so pale and handsome. I used to sit by him with my work, and he seemed so gentle and so patient—not at all like he appeared to me when I first saw him riding back to the barn to 'press the horses—that I began to feel sorry he wasn't one of our own men instead of being nothing but a detestable Yankee.

One day while I was sitting on the veranda beside him, sewing, he said:

"Miss Molly, are you still holding my horse as a hostage?"

"Yes. Ours haven't come back yet."

"Don't you think you could let me take him when I get well, if I should promise to go and find your horses, and have them returned?"

"I'll see about that when you get well."

He'd been talking already about going on to join the army, but I din't think him well enough, and didn't mean to let him go. He couldn't very well go without his horse, so I wouldn't let him have it.

"What hostage do you require in token of my appreciation of your kindness since I've been sick?" he asked.

"You haven't anything to leave. Besides, I've done very little, I'm sure."

He thought a moment. Then he said, somewhat sadly:

"Yes; there's one thing I can leave—only one. I'll leave that with you."

I couldn't think of anything he had except his revolver, and I was sure he wouldn't leave that. It wasn't appropriate. I waited for him to tell me, but he said nothing about it then.

At last he was well enough to go. At least he thought so; I didn't. He was still as weak as a kitten, but I saw how anxious he was, and I didn't oppose him any longer. So one pleasant morning, when the air was soft and the roads were dry, I told one of the colored boys to bring the captain's horse round from the barn.

The captain stood on the veranda ready to mount and ride away. His blanket and rubber poncho were strapped behind the saddle, just as he had left them, and his horse was so anxious to be off that the boy could hardly hold him. The captain took my hand in his to say good-by, and looked straight into my eyes. I lowered them to his spurs.

"You're a good girl," he said. "I'll not forget your kindness."

"Oh, I would have done the same for any one."

"Any one."

"Any one."

Then I asked myself: "What did I want to say that for."

"I leave you the hostage I spoke of," he said, "but it is a very poor return for so much kindness—a mere bagatelle."

I could have bitten my tongue off. He was going to make a return—to pay for what I had done for him.

"You will find it," he added, "if you have the shrewdness to guess where it is."

With that he gave my hand a pressure, and looked long and steadily into my eyes. Then he mounted his horse and rode away without once looking back.

As soon as he had gone I commenced to think what he could mean about leaving a hostage. I was sure he wouldn't offer anything very valuable. He must know I wouldn't like that; but I thought he might leave some little trinket for me to remember him by. I ransacked the room he had occupied, looking into bureau drawers, into closets, any place the ingenuity of man could find to hide anything. I even looked behind the pictures hanging on the wall. Then I went all over the house from attic to cellar. Not a thing could I find. Then I recalled his words: "If you are shrewd enough to guess where it is," and went all over my search again. At last I gave it up. "A pretty way to treat me," I grumbled, "after taking care of him so long!" I vowed that if ever I should see him again he should tell me whether he had really left anything, and what it was.

* * * * * * *

News came of terrible fighting at the front. Stragglers, broken-down horses, wagons, ambulances from which now and then a ghastly face would look out, kept going by day after day for several days. The yard, the barn, the kitchen, were full of men. They first day they drank up all the water in the well. Then regiments marched by almost as fast as when they were making their forced march South. They passed on by the house, but stopped on the crest of the hill up the road. There they began to dig with spades and shovels, and the next morning when I looked out there was a long line of forts, and the Yankee flag flying above them, and, great heavens! the black mouths of cannon frowning directly down at us.

While I was looking I heard something rattle far down the road. It sounded like emptying a barrel of stones into another barrel. Then another rattle, mingled with a constant dull dooming. All the morning the sounds kept coming nearer, till at last I could distinctly hear the loud reports of cannon and of muskets all fired at once. I noticed a great stir in the forts above. Horsemen were galloping back and forth; new guns were every moment thrusting out their ugly mouths, and men were marching and countermarching. I could hear their officers shouting gibberish at them, which they must have been Ind an or Chinese to understand. Then more soldiers passed the house from the South, tired, dusty, grimed, some of them running, some wounded and tottering along slowly. All passed in a steady stream behind the forts.

Suddenly a horseman dashed up to the house—he was all dust and dirt, and his horse was covered with foam. He threw himself from the saddle and came up on to the veranda.

Good gracious! the captain.

"Come away from here at once," he said: "our men are retreating; we are going to make a stand behind the works. You are directly in range. Be quick! the fire is liable to open at any moment."

Then there was a scramble to snatch a few things. One took a lamp, another a pitcher, another a photograph album. It seemed as if everybody took the most useless thing to be found. All except me were hurrying down the walk to the gate; I stayed behind. The captain tried to make me hurry. He was stamping up and down on the veranda and through the hall, almost crazy at my delay.

"Come, be quick!" he said, as sharp as if he were the general himself.

"Captain—" I said, hesitating.

"What is it?" he asked, impatiently.

"The hostage."

"What hostage?"

"That you left when you went away; I couldn't find it. Must we leave it."

He looked at me a moment as if he thought I had lost my senses; then he burst into a laugh.

I never could stand to be laughed at, and just then it was particularly obnoxious. I made up my mind that he should tell me what I had hunted for, and tell me there and then.

"Never mind that," he said, seeing that I was irritated. "Save yourself and it will be in no especial danger."

"I'll not leave it, whatever it is," I said, resolutely.

"Come, come! this will be a battle-field in a few minutes."

"I won't stir a step till you tell me what I want to know."

"Nonsense!" he said, severely.

The more severe his tone, the more resolute I became. I stood stock-still.

"For Heaven's sake!" he urged, becoming really frightened; "the gunners are standing with the lanyards in their hands ready to fire."

"Let them fire." I folded my arms.

A volley sounded a short distance down the line of forts to the west. The captain tried to seize my wrist.

"Do come," he pleaded.

"Tell me what was the hostage," I said, stubbornly.

"Here!"

"Here."

"No, no: this is not a fit place to tell you that. For the love of Heaven do come away!"

I vowed I would conquer him or die on the field.

"You shall either tell me or I will stay here till the battle is over."

He looked at the frowning forts anxiously, then back at me.

"You must know?"

"Yes."

"Now?"

"Now."

"Well, then, Molly dear, I left you my heart."

"I stood as one who sees an engine coming straight down on him, and whose limbs are paralyzed from the suddenness of the discovery. Merciful Heaven! what had I done! What stupidity! The blood rushed in a torrent to my cheeks; I covered my face with my hands.

"And now, sweetheart" taking one of my hands from my burning cheek and leading me away—"if you're satisfied about the hostage, we won't stay here any longer."

As he spoke there was an explosion in the forts, and it seemed as if a dozen shrieking cats were whirling over our heads, I almost wished one of them would strike me dead. The captain led me like a child toward the forts through smoke and noise and confusion. I didn't think of the battle that was opening; I only thought how immodest he must think me, and that he never would believe I could be so stupid as not to know what he meant by leaving a hostage.

I have had to suffer all my life for that one mistake. I never can have my way about anything; for when my husband finds all other expedients for governing to be failures, he invariably taunts me with having forced his secret at the cannon's mouth.—*Harper's Weekly.*

Romance of the Humble Cotton Seed

The "Cotton-Seed Romance" is thus told by the Atlanta *Constitution:* Was there ever a history, this side of Cinderella, of the uprising of humanity like that of the cotton-seed? For seventy years despised as a nuisance, and burned or dumped as garbage; then discovered to be the very food for which the soil was hungering, and reluctantly admitted to the rank of ugly utilities. Shortly afterward found to be nutritious food for beast as well as soil, and thereupon treated with something like respect. Once admitted to the circle of farm husbandries, found to hold thirty-five gallons of pure oil to the ton, worth, in its crude state, fourteen dollars to the ton, or forty million dollars for the whole crop of seed. But then a system was devised for refining this oil up to a value of one dollar a gallon, and the frugal Italians placed a cask of it at the root of every olive tree, and then defied the Borean breath of the Alps. And then experience showed that the ton of cotton-seed was a better fertilizer and a better stock when robbed of its thirty-five gallons of oil than before. And that the hulls of the seed made the best of fuel for feeding the oil-mill engine. And that the ashes of the hulls scooped from the engine's drift had the highest commercial value as potash. And that the "refuse" of the whole made the best and purest soap-stock to carry to the toilet the perfumes of Lubin or Colgate. About this time we began to spell cotton-seed with capital letters. And how it traveled abroad in its various dresses! As meal-cakes it whitened the meadows of England with woolly fleeces, and fattened the British cattle under the oaks; it sputtered on the stoves of the Dutch in lieu of lard; it glistened in the cafes of Paris as olive oils, under seals and signatures it could not even pronounce to save its life, and from under the dikes in Holland it went forth to parade in all the bravery of butter and butterine. In our own country it renewed the wasting strength of the Southern fields, and clad them with whiteness that would shame the fleeces of England, or yellow that would pale the fleeces of Argonauts. It knocked the Western hog into spots, and poured the Western lard out of the frying-pan into the fire. And about this time Congress jumped on to cotton-seed with both feet, and proposed to check its further career by a prohibitory tax.

Training Athletes.

It is well known that pugilists, pedestrians and others who perform in public feats requiring great strength and endurance undergo beforehand severe training to develop their powers to the utmost. The rules laid down by their trainers are very strict and rigidly enforced. The following are a few with regard to diet: Little salt. No coarse vegetable. No pork or veal. Two meals a day—breakfast at 8 and dinner at 2. If supper is allowed at all, it must be a very light and simple one several hours before bedtime, and is not recommended. It is reckoned much against a man's wind to go to bed with a full stomach. No fat meat is ever given, and no butter and cheese, both of which are considered indigestible. Pies and pastry are not allowed. Meal must always be taken fresh, and not seasoned. Salt meats are not allowed. Puddings and hard dumplings are considered unfit to be eaten. The trainers say "people may as well take earthenware into their stomachs."

Success in most things depends on knowing how long it takes to succeed.

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Alexander—Not in a Doubtful Mood—His Victory—Rather Out of His Line—Too Late Etc., Etc.

There was a chap who kept a store,
And, though there might be grander,
He sold his goods nor asked for more,
And his name was Alexander.

He mixed his goods with cunning hand—
He was a skillful brander;
And, since his sugar half was sand,
They called him Alex-Sander.

He had his dear one, to her came,
Then lovingly he scanned her;
I asked her would she change her name,
Then a ring did Alex-hand her.

"Oh, yes," she said, with smiling lip,
"If I can be commander."
And so they framed a partnership
And called it Alex-and-her.

Not in a Doubtful Mood.

Mistress of the house—"Did you tell the lady I was out, Blivins?"

Blivins—"Yis, mum."

"Did she seem to doubt it?"

"No, mum. She said she knew you wasn't."—*Texas Siftings.*

His Victory.

Gunnington (appearing suddenly)—"Once for all, Clara, will you forgive me? I can't bear to give you up for so trivial a reason."

Clara—"No, Henry; nothing but a very strong will power—a power stronger than my own would make me change my determination, and (as Henry turns away) Heaven knows you've got it, Henry."—*Tit-Bits.*

Rather Out of His Line.

Mr. Cutting, of Lewiston, remarked to his friend, Slyboy, in the Calumet Club, the other night: "What a dull fellow Lankins is!"

Mr. Slyboy—"But he's getting up in the world. I look at him tilted back there with his feet on the table."

"Oh, I didn't refer to his feet. They're bright enough; but the bootblack, unfortunately, can't make the rest of him shine."—*Lewiston Journal.*

Too Late!

Persons: Miss Amy, Miss May, her sister, and Alfred, Amy's suitor.

Alfred—"Then you will not marry me, Amy?"

Amy—"I cannot, Alfred, you have no money."

Alfred—"I had not, but I made $500,000 in Wall street last week."

Amy—"Then, love, I am thine."

Alfred—"Too late, I proposed and was accepted by your sister May."

May (entering)—"Are you ready, darling?"

Alfred—"We will go right away to Tiffany's."

They go. The curtain and Amy fall together.—*Town Topics.*

Thoughtful of Others.

Tramp—"Can you give me a place to sleep, ma'am?"

Woman—"You can sleep in the barn if you like."

Tramp—"Couldn't you give me a bed in the house? I'm a heavy sleeper myself, ma'am, and I wouldn't feel right if I should keep you waiting for breakfast."—*Epoch.*

A Roland for an Oliver.

Miss Spinster (to young lady with the golden locks)—"It is very silly of me, Miss Smith, but I never see you without unconsciously looking about for a white horse."

Miss Smith (sweetly)—"Yes! And do you know, Miss Spinster, that I never see you without looking about for a gray horse."—*Epoch.*

Domestic Help in the Future.

First Dame (a few years hence)—"How are you getting along now, dear?"

Second Dame—"Very nicely. I have secured the services of a person to come in once a day, make the beds, dust the bric-a-brac and clean the silver. For a little extra she also lists the clothes for the laundry."

"How fortunate you are!"

"Yes, indeed. That leaves me nothing to do but sweep, cook, wash dishes, carry coal and scrub."—*Omaha World.*

A Base Hint for Pay.

"Good morning, Mr. Dallyway; changing your boarding place again?"

"Yes."

"What is the matter now? I thought you were nicely fixed."

"Well, so I was; but I got a week in arrears on my board, and my landlord served me coffee this morning in a fancy cup with gilt lettering on it that read: 'Think of me!' I paid my bill and got out. You can bet I wouldn't put up with such base hints for pay as that was."—*Chicago Le'g rt*

She Shouldn't Meedle in Politics.

"James," said the horror-stricken wife as her husband came slowly limping in with one arm in a sling, his jaw tied up, one eye bandaged and the largest nose on his face she had ever seen, "what in the world is the matter? What accident has happened to you?"

"Nancy," mumbled James, who had just returned from a quiet primary in the Eleventh Ward, "go to bed. What do you know about politics?"—*Chicago Tribune.*

Not Just the Answer he Expected.

"Darling," said he tenderly, "I have made up my mind to ask you—to ask you—"

"Yes," she whispered breathlessly.

"To ask you to become my wife. I know, dearest, that it is bold, it is presumptuous for me to do so. You are so much superior to me. I am, I feel, unworthy of you, but—"

"Say no more, John. I am yours. You may be unworthy of me, but—"

"But what, dearest?"

"Half a loaf is better than no bread."—*Boston Courier.*

Something for Him to Ponder Over.

Miss Blunt—"I'm told that you have made up your mind to remain a bachelor all your life, Mr. Knobchewer."

Mr. K.—"I aw-beg your pawdon, Mith Blunt; I nevah awthowized such a statement."

Miss B.—"Then I must have been misinformed."

Mr. K.—"Who-aw-told you, tho?"

Miss B.—"I wasn't told in exactly those words, but I was told that you had expressed a determination never to marry any girl who knew more than yourself."—*Boston Courier.*

In Imperial Circles.

Emperor Francis Joseph—"Is the army in barracks, Duke?"

Duke—"Yes, sire."

"The ammunition obtained?"

"Plenty, sire."

"The artillery?"

"All tested, sire."

"Are the fortresses manned?"

"Fully garrisoned, sire."

"Then everything is on a war footing?"

"Quite so, sire."

"God be praised! Now I am prepared for peace."

He Wasn't Handsome.

"You look dejected," said one traveling man to another.

"I feel that way," was the response.

"What's the trouble? Disappointment in love?"

"No, not exactly. I am discouraged. I took part in an amateur theatrical performance the other evening. Went there just in my ordinary clothes and didn't have any paint on my face. What do you think one of the young ladies said?"

"Can't imagine, I am sure."

"She said I had the best grotesque make-up she ever saw."—*Merchant Traveler.*

A Remarkable Journey on Horseback.

Among the deeds of early life in the West the famous ride of F. X. Aubrey from the plaza of Santa Fe, New Mexico, to the public square of Independence, Mo., as a physical achievement stands without an equal. Indeed, it is doubtful if the history of the world can present a parallel to that great ride of 800 miles, through a country overrun with hostile Indians, a large part of the distance being through sandy deserts and leading across rivers, mountains and prairies, with only the sky for a covering and the earth as a resting place.

An old resident of this city, who used to know Aubrey very well, in conversation said:

"When I first met Aubrey, about 1848, he was a young man of thirty-five, the perfect picture of health and strength. Short, rather heavy set, weighing about 160 pounds, he had an honest, open countenance, and was one of the rising men of the plains. He was a French Canadian, came to St. Louis in 1840, and very soon afterward engaged in business as a Santa Fe trader, making trips to Santa Fe from Independence, Mo., and spending the larger part of his time in the saddle. He was a noted horseman and spared neither man nor beast when on a journey. Everything he did was done with a rush.

"Aubrey made two rides alone from Santa Fe to Independence. The first was on a wager of $1000 that he could cover the distance in eight days. He succeeded in reaching his destination three hours before the expiration of the time. He killed several horses in the ride, and it is said that the death of one horse on the way obliged him to walk twenty-five miles to Council Grove, carrying his saddle on his back, before he found another one. He was the lion of the day at St. Louis and Independence after this ride. There were many powerful men and many good riders in those times, but not one of them dared to attempt to beat Aubrey's record. He determined to beat it himself, and on a second wager he left Santa Fe in 1851, and gave the severest test of human endurance I have ever known.

"I was on my way to Santa Fe (it was thirty-seven years ago) with a train of twenty-five wagons filled with merchandise, and knew nothing of his design. When we were at the Rabbit Ears, about 100 miles from the old Spanish city, we saw a man approaching in a sweeping gallop, mounted on a yellow mare and leading another. As he came nearer, mistaking us for Indians, he whirled and retreated fifty or sixty yards, then turned to take a second look. Our wagons coming round a hill proved that we were friends, and putting spurs to his steed he dashed past, merely nodding his head as the dust flew into our faces. It was a great surprise to me for Aubrey to treat a friend in that style, but when I reached Santa Fe I understood it. Every moment was precious. It was the supreme effort of his life. Night and day he rushed on. Six horses dropped dead as he rode them.

"His own beautiful mare, Nellie, the one he was riding as he passed our party, and one of the finest pieces of horse flesh I ever saw, quivered and fell in the agonies of death at the end of the first 150 miles. Several splendid horses had been sent ahead and stationed at different points on the trail. No man could keep up with Aubrey. He would have sacrificed every horse in the West if necessary to the accomplishment of his design. It was not money he was after but fame. He had laid a wager that the trip would be made in six days.

"At the end of five days and thirteen hours, exhausted and fainting, he was taken from a horse that was trembling from head to foot, and covered with sweat and foam, at the southwest corner of the present square of Independence. He sank into a stupor from which he was not aroused for forty-eight hours."—*Kansas City News.*

The Cocaine Habit.

Dr. C. F. Belcher, of St. Louis, in an interview in Chicago recently, said: The cocaine habit is now as regularly an accepted disease as phthisis or gout. We have in St. Louis more than a dozen cases of it—men and women who have let this fatal drug get the mastery of them, and who have been completely wrecked by its effects. One of our physicians is among the number—one of the brightest men in the profession. He is now in an insane asylum being treated for this habit. Cocaine is worse than alcohol and opium put together. It robs a man of his will power from the start, and changes him into a drunken beast after the first exhilaration passes away. I do not know of any drug which seems to attack so severely man's moral side. The cocaine user becomes a villain as naturally as a chloroformed man goes to sleep. He loses his sense of right and wrong and is violent, passionate and brutal. The effect is the same in both sexes. I have studied cases enough to know that cocaine must affect that part of the brain, if there is such a localization, where what we call man's moral qualities abide.

Extermination of the Birds.

The birds of the Florida coast are fast disappearing before the guns of the plume hunters. There is an especial scarcity of the great American egret, the snowy heron, the Louisiana heu, the reddish egret, Ward's heron, and the little blue heron. Birds that were common at Fort Ogden a year and a half ago are no more to be met with. The past dry season has enabled the merciless pine hunter of the border to penetrate dry-shod into the former impenetrable retreat of the birds.—*Savannah News.*

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

A Home Made Screen.

A screen easily made at home at a trifling cost is of jointless, soft green matting tacked to a slender pine wood frame. The frame is then covered with strips of Linerusta-Walton, which adheres readily to the wood, and are stained a fine cherry-wood color with a mixture of yellow ochre, crimson lake, Vandyke brown and a little black. When quite dry give a coat of beeswax and polish. The matting is an agreeable surface to paint upon, and should be ornamented with a bold, free design of poppies or some similar flower. The natural color of the matting readily blends with any color. The fine, jointless Japanese matting also makes charming door panels. It may be glued or nailed with small brass nails to the door and afterward painted.—*American Cultivator.*

When to Use the Fingers.

There are a number of edibles that the most fashionable and well-bred people now eat at the dinner table with their fingers. They are:

Olives, to which a fork should never be applied.

Asparagus, whether hot or cold, when served whole, as it should be.

Lettuce, which should be dipped in the dressing or in a little salt.

Celery, which may properly be placed on the table-cloth beside the plate.

Strawberries, when served with the stem on, as they usually are in the most elegant houses.

Bread, toast and all tarts and small cakes.

Fruit of all kinds, except melons and preserves, which are eaten with a spoon.

Cheese, which is almost invariably eaten with the fingers by the most particular people.

Even the leg or other small piece of a bird is taken in the fingers at fashionable dinners, and at most of the luncheons ladies pick small pieces of chicken without using a fork.—*Chicago Herald.*

Cage Birds.

Cage birds are found in almost every home. They are more associated with the pleasant labors of women outside of their regular routine duties than even the keeping of poultry. The breeding of canaries is not so often indulged in as it should be. *Vinton's Gazette* offered premiums for the best essays on the subject, and from one of them we extract the following, which will be interesting in relation to the feeding:

The staple food of canaries should be plain white canary seed, with which the drawer should be filled, and not with mixed seed, for in order to obtain the sort they like the best the birds will very soon scatter the contents of the seed vessel, and in five minutes waste as much food as ought to serve them a day. Where a number of birds are concerned the food question is a matter of serious consideration. A very good mixture of seeds is made as follows: Lettuce, oat grits and small linseed each one part, small hemp seed half part; mix, and keep in a tin for use. A tablespoonful of this mixture may be given to every three or four birds twice or thrice a week—during the breeding season it may be given every day: put into a separate vessel, or throw it on the bottom of the cage.

Egg food is prepared as follows: Boil a fresh egg ten minutes; when cold remove the shell and either chop up the egg (yolk and white) or press it through a colander, or similar article; mix with three tablespoonfuls of powdered biscuit or stale bread crumbs. This food should be made fresh at least once a day. During the hottest weather it is better to make it twice a day, for nothing tends more to disarrange birds than sour food.

Green food may consist of any of the following: Groundsel, chickweed, dandelion leaves, lettuce, inner cabbage leaves. Whatever the sort of green meat selected it must always be fresh, young, and free from frost. During the early breeding season it is necessary to be very careful in this matter, and a good plan to follow is to always soak your green stuff in warm water for five or ten minutes, and allow it to stand until quite dry before giving it to your stock. As the season advances this precaution will not be necessary. Moulting food for color is simply egg food mixed with certain coloring matter, such as cayenne, common pepper, tumeric. The proportion is usually one part of coloring to two parts of egg food.—*Farm, Field and Stockman.*

Recipes.

Potato Croquettes.—Take six boiled potatoes, pass them through a sieve, add four tablespoonfuls of minced corned beef, a little grated nutmeg, salt and pepper to taste; add two tablespoonfuls of melted butter and the yolks of three or four eggs; form them into balls, roll them in cracker crumbs and fry in hot lard.

Egg Chowder.—Take six potatoes of medium size, three eggs, four crackers, one quart of milk, a slice of salt pork and one onion; prepare pork the same as for fish chowder, add potatoes sliced, milk and onion, and salt and pepper to taste; when the potatoes are nearly cooked, add the eggs well beaten and the crackers.

Onion Fricassee.—Peel two dozen small white onions and sprinkle with salt, let them stand half an hour, then roll upon a cloth to dry; dredge lightly with flour; put in a stew pan in which has been melted two ounces of butter, and place over the fire for five minutes; drain the fat from them, add a pinch of rich milk, a little pepper, salt and a dessert spoonful of butter; simmer fifteen minutes and serve in the sauce.

Apples, With Rice.—Wash a pint of rice thoroughly; scald it with hot water, drain and cool; add to the rice a quart of rich milk, a quarter of a pound of sugar, and a saltspoonful of salt; simmer gently one hour. When done beat it with a wooden spoon. Wet an oval mold with water, press the rice in it, and keep on ice until wanted. Peel, quarter and core five fine apples; put them in a stew pan with three half pints of water, three cloves, two slices of lemon and half a pound of sugar (dissolve the sugar in the water); simmer until the apples are tender, but will not break when removed from the pan. When done strain carefully and boil down the syrup until quite thick. Now turn out the rice on a glass dish, add the apples as a border, and pour the syrup over all.

A new helmet for firemen has been invented in Bremen. It consists principally of a copper mask, which is very light. The wearer's nose, mouth and eyes receive through an India rubber tube a constant stream of pure air, which leaves the helmet by an opening opposite the eyes and prevents the entrance of smoke. The helmet has been practically tested and is to be used by the Berlin firemen, it is said.

HOW IT HAPPENED.

I got to thinkin' of her—both her parents
dead and gone—
And all her sisters married off, and none but
her and John
A-livin' ali alone there in that lonesome sort
of way,
And him a borne old bachelor, confirmder
ev'ry day!
I'd knowed 'em all from children, and their
daddy from the time
He settled in the neighborhood, and hadn't
ary a dime
Er dollar, when he married, fer to start
housekeepin' on!—
So I got to thinkin' of her—both her parents
dead and gone!

I got to thinkin' of her, and a wunderin what
she done
That all her sisters kep' a-gettin' married, one
by one,
And her without no chances—and the best
girl of the pack—
An old maid with her hands, you might say,
tied behind her back!
And mother, too, afore she died, she use to
jes' take on,
When none of 'em was left, you know, but
Evaline and John,
And jes' declare to goodness 'at the young
men must be blind
To not see what a wife they'd git, if they got
Evaline!

I got to thinkin' of her; in my great affliction she
Was such a comfort to us, and so kind and
neighborly—
She'd come, and leave her housework, for to
help out little Jane,
And talk of her own mother 'at she'd never
see again—
Maybe sometimes cry together—though, for
the most part, she
Would have the child so riconciled and happy-
like, 'at we
Felt lonesomer'n ever when she'd put her
bonnet on
And say she'd rally haf to be a-gittin' back
to John!

I got to thinkin' of her, as I say—and more
and more
I'd think of her dependence, and the burdens
'at she bore—
Her parents both a bein' dead, and all her
sisters gone
And married off, and her a livin' there alone
with John—
You might say jes' a-toilin' and a-slavin' out
her life
Fer a man 'at hadn't pride enough to get
hisse'f a wife—
'Less some one married Evaline and packed
her off some day—
So I got to thinkin' of her—and it happened
thataway.

James Whitcomb Riley.

PITH AND POINT.

Vein expectations—prospecting for gold.

A foot-note—"Please use the door mat."

Marked intelligence—A professor with a black eye.

That things are mixed up slightly
Everybody knows,
When a "live bee" in the garden
Of a "dead beat" grows.
—*Dunsville Breeze.*

"All roads lead to roam," remarked a tramp, studying a guide board.—*Boston Budget.*

A law prohibiting the intemperate hoarding of wealth might prevent money from becoming tight.

A cradle in a house may or may not be a boycot. It is just as likely to be a girl's nest.—*Picayune.*

Bride—"Give me a kiss, Harry?" Harry—"No; that I cannot do; but I will loan you one—if you will return it."—*Tid-bits.*

The Empress of Japan is taking lessons on the piano. The Mikado's fifty-seven physicians are giving him every attention.—*New York World.*

Although he covets it from birth,
And covets it through life's brief span,
Man never, never gets the earth.
It is the earth that gets the man.
—*Labor Leader.*

"Have you Browning?" she asked at the village store. "No," replied the clerk; "we have blacking and whiting, but no browning."—*Life.*

"Gentleness cannot be kicked into a cow," says an exchange. Neither can tenderness or there wouldn't be so much tough beefsteak.—*Dunsville Breeze.*

"What does menu mean, my dear?"
"Food for me an' you, 'tis clear."
"What does meander mean? Who knows?"
"When me and her out walking goes.
—*Mercury.*

A Hero of Chemistry.

Dr. Gotterman, of the University of Gottingen, has enrolled himself among the heroes of chemistry. Chloride of nitrogen (N. Cl. 3), discovered in 1812 by Dulong, is one of the most terrible explosives known to science. It has always been supposed that its elements were in the proportion now proved beyond doubt, but no one dared to confirm it. Dulong himself, whose discovery was accidental, suffered the loss of an eye and three fingers, and since that nothing more positive has been learned about it. Dr. Gottermann, in the

The People's Press.

SALEM N. C.

THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1888.

[Entered as second class matter at Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

ELECTION, TUESDAY, November 6th.

National Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT:
GROVER CLEVELAND,
of New York.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:
ALLEN G. THURMAN,
of Ohio.

Electoral Ticket.

FOR ELECTORS—STATE AT LARGE:
A. M. WADDELL, of New Hanover.
FRED. N. STRUDWICK, of Orange.

DISTRICT ELECTORS:

1ST DIST—
2ND DIST—JNO. E WOODARD, of Wilson.
3RD DIST—CHAS. B. AYCOCK, of Wayne.
4TH DIST—ED. W. POU, of Johnston.
5TH DIST—JOHN H. DOBSON, of Surry.
6TH DIST—S. J. PEMBERTON, of Stanly.
7TH DIST—L. C. CALDWELL, of Iredell.
8TH DIST—THOS. M. VANCE, of Caldwell.
9TH DIST—

State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR:
DANIEL G. FOWLE, of Wake.
FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR:
THOMAS M. HOLT, of Alamance.
FOR SECRETARY OF STATE:
WILLIAM L. SAUNDERS, of Wake.
FOR TREASURER:
DONALD W. BAIN, of Wake.
FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL:
THEO. F. DAVIDSON, of Buncombe.
FOR AUDITOR:
GEO. W. SANDERLIN, of Wayne.
FOR SUPERINTENDENT PUBLIC INSTRUCTION:
SYDNEY M. FINGER, of Catawba.

Judicial Ticket:

FOR ASSOCIATE JUSTICE SUPREME COURT:
[To fill vacancy caused by death of Judge Ashe.]
JOSEPH J. DAVIS, of Franklin.
FOR ASSOCIATE JUSTICES SUPREME COURT:
[Under Amendment to the Constitution.]
JAMES E. SHEPHERD, of Beaufort.
ALPHONSO C. AVERY, of Burke.

Congressional Ticket:

5TH DIST—J. T. MOREHEAD, of Guilford.

—Hon. Samuel J. Randall's condition has improved.

—The West Virginia floods did incalculable damage last week.

—The Department of Agriculture reports the crops as in a favorable condition.

—The weather throughout New England is reported to be very cold. Snow on the mountains.

—Gen. Clinton B. Fisk, the Prohibition candidate for President, says: Our gains in the North will come largely from the Republican party, and in the South from the Democratic party.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—On last Thursday a railroad accident occurred about two miles south of Orange Court House, Va., causing the death of seven persons, among them Henry Whittington, of Greensboro, postal clerk. The injured are estimated at 40. The accident was caused by the train breaking through a trestle a distance of 40 feet.

Democratic Convention of the 5th Congressional Convention.

The Democratic Congressional Convention met at Greensboro on Wednesday of last week. Delegates from every county in the District were present, and it was the largest and most enthusiastic convention ever assembled in this district. A. E. Henderson, of Caswell county, was elected President, and T. J. Lowry, of Surry, Secretary.

C. B. Watson, of Forsyth, nominated J. C. Buxton; R. W. Winston, of Granville, nominated A. H. A. Williams; and J. R. Mendenhall, of Guilford, nominated Jas. T. Morehead.

One hundred and sixty-four ballots were taken up to 12 o'clock at night without making a nomination. The Convention then adjourned until 9 o'clock Thursday morning.

The Convention re-assembled at 9 o'clock, Thursday morning. The friends of J. C. Buxton withdrew his name on the 173d ballot. Whereupon Col. J. T. Morehead was nominated on the following ballot: Morehead, 177; Williams, 123.

John Dobson, of Surry, was then nominated by acclamation elector for the 5th District, and the Convention adjourned *sine die*.

CONGRESS.

On the 10th, the Senate, in open session considered the Fisheries Treaty; Senator Hoar opposed it in a four hours speech. The Tariff bill was considered in the House.

The subsidy clause, an amendment to the Post Office appropriation bill was up in the Senate on the 11th, and adopted by a vote of 28 to 16; the provision for fortifications and other coast defences was discussed. The House discussed the Senate's amendment to the Agricultural appropriation bill, amounting to $100,000 for sorghum sugar experiments, was finally agreed to by 126 to 27. Tariff bill then came up for discussion.

The Senate enjoyed a spicy discussion on the 12th, on the vetoed pension bills; President Cleveland coming in for severe criticisms from Messrs. Blair and Hawley, Mr. Butler, of South Carolina, defending the President; the Fisheries treaty was considered, Mr. George making a speech in favor of it. In the House Foreign immigration, and the Wool schedule of the tariff question were considered.

In the Senate on the 13th, Mr. George concluded his speech favorable to the adoption of the Fisheries Treaty; Mr. Dolph followed in opposition. In the House the subsidy amendment to the Post Office appropriation bill was discussed.

No session of the Senate on the 14th. In the House the Post Office bill was debated and finally lost by a vote of 56 yeas to 136 nays; the wool schedule was again debated.

POLITICAL.

The Providence *Journal*, the leading Republican paper in Rhode Island, has bolted, and will support Cleveland and Thurman.

Rev. Sam Jones predicts Republican defeat this year, and says the prohibitionists will wipe the ground with the Democratic party 4 years from now.

The Indianapolis *Sentinel*, Candidate Harrison's home paper, says he cannot carry Indiana and cannot be elected because he is identified with the cause of monopoly.

Mr. Blaine is expected to take a leading part in the Republican campaign, and it is hinted that in the event of the election of Harrison he will be the Secretary of State.

Ex-Senator McDonald, Gov. Gray and Chairman Jewett of the Democratic State Executive Committee, all concur in the opinion that Harrison cannot carry Indiana.

The opinion is expressed in Washington that the Chicago nominations assure New York to the Democrats, and that Connecticut and New Jersey will be the special points of attack by the Republicans.

Gen. W. S. Rosecrans, Register of the United States Treasury, says Gen. Harrison cannot possibly carry California, on account of his record on the Chinese question, and that if he has any hopes of this sort he had as well abandon them.

George Everhart, a prominent young real estate dealer and capitalist, of Chicago, has been authorized by a gentleman in New York city to place $2,000,000 on the election of Cleveland—the bets to be made in sums of $2,000 each and upwards.
—*Statesville Landmark.*

—Judge Russell, as previously noticed, declines to run on the Republican ticket for Supreme Court Judge. He probably sees no signs of success. His letter is a long one, and we have no room for its publication.

The Raleigh *News-Observer* sums up as follows:

"He says he declines because, first, he decided when judge in favor of practical social equality in the matter of traveling on trains, &c., and that his party was afterwards beaten on this issue; second, because the work of the Supreme Court Judge is too big and the pay too little, (here the true Republican sticks out as long as a flag-pole); third, because he has been invited to speak in some of the Northern States during this campaign, and should he do so, he would embarras the ticket if he were on it, because he should have to tell the North that neither this nor any other Southern State will go Republican—that the South is solid; fourth, because he would be compelled to tell the truth on his own party in the South (!) and fifth, because he does not think his party ought to run a State ticket, but that it should abandon the field as to State officers to the Democrats, but preserve the Republican organization, and do the party's best on the contestable districts, the county offices, the legislature and the electoral ticket. In conclusion he recommends a withdrawal in favor of the Prohibition party. "Suppose," he says, after admitting that the Republican vote in 1881 was "thrown to save the grog shops"—"Suppose we try it now and go in to strike at drunkenness and Democracy?"

New Industries in North Carolina.

The Bee Mountain Company, of Lenoir, N. C., has been organized to develope mines, with a capital of $5,000,000.

The Egypt Coal Company has been incorporated and organized in Wake county, N. C. Its capital is $250,000. Its object is to develope coal mines in Chatham county, also to develope the iron deposits near by. The general office will be located in Philadelphia.

Three cotton factories are in progress at Charlotte, N. C., and two at Fayetteville. There are now fifteen factories in construction in the State.

L. H. White has started a factory at Waynesville, N. C., for manufacturing locust insulator pins.

—"A TARIFF POWWOW," in Demorest's Monthly Magazine for July, should be read by every other woman. This is the first time we have seen this knotty subject treated in such an interesting and simple manner. In the same number is told (beautifully illustrated) how seven women camped out all summer and had a glorious time; and further on "The Language of the Hand" is explained, so that one can amuse one's self and friends by reading their palms. "Nursing, Nurses and Training-schools" gives information that all are seeking; and "How to Set the Table on 20 Cents a Day per person," is a "hard-time" article, very appropriate just at present. In fact, Demorest always seems to know just what the people want, and gives it to them. The public, at least the women public, will want the beautifully executed water-color picture in this number, "A Bunch of Pansies;" and we predict an immense sale, for it would be hard to produce a more beautiful and interesting Magazine. Published by W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14 St., New York.

DANVILLE, Ky., July 11.—The large training stable of William Rue was burned late last night. Thirty-three head of fine trotters were consumed. The total loss will be $75,000. Some of the trotters were entered in the Ohio and New York races.

—Hugh M. Brooks alias Maxwell, the murderer of Arthur Preller, has been granted a respite of 4 weeks.

—The threatened strike of the Engineers, on the East Tennessee, Georgia and Virginia Railroad, has been averted.

—A Pitt county farmer raised 103 barrels of Irish potatoes from a single acre. The first fifty bushels he shipped were sold at $4 per barrel and he cleared $250 from the one acre.

SHERIDAN SAFE AT NONQUIT.

His Condition as Favorable as When He Left the Capes of Delaware.

NONQUIT, July 9.—The Swatara came to anchor off this village at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, after a run of seven hours from New London. About two hours afterward, General Sheridan was brought ashore without any apparent discomfort, and is now in his own cottage.

A large crowd of citizens and visitors watched the transfer of General Sheridan to the shore. The General lay on a couch in a small boat, which was towed by the Swatara's steam launch. When the boat reached shallow water a dozen sailors waded out and lifted the bed, bearing it carefully to the shore. Mrs. Sheridan and two Sisters of Charity, who have attended the General, were brought ashore first and were ready to receive and care for the patient as soon as he was safely borne to the cottage.

A bulletin issued by General Sheridan's physicians to-night says:

"He was somewhat restless last night, and consequently has been rather nervous to-day; nevertheless, his circulation continues good, and his general condition is quite as favorable as it was when he left the capes of Delaware."

A Child Attempts Suicide.

NEW YORK, July 9.—A very pretty little girl boarded, early yesterday morning, the sloop Nanson, lying at the foot of Seventy-ninth street in this city. Scarcely had she got on board when she jumped into the river. Martin Burns had his attention attracted and jumped after her, then began a fight for the lives of both. The little one was only 11 years of age, but she fell into a convulsion when Burns took hold of her, but he finally succeeded in reaching the sloop with her.

She was little Lottie Horabustle, and has for some time past been subject to convulsions, which deranged her mind. Yesterday morning she managed to escape from the home of he parents, where she had been for some time under watch, because of her complaint. The poor little unfortunate will not, it is thought, be seriously injured by her unwitting attempt to commit suicide.

Strikers Quiet.

CHICAGO, July 9.—General Manager Stone said there were no new facts yesterday regarding the Burlington dynamite conspiracy, but it is understood that a number of additional arrests will be made by the United States Marshal to-day. General Superintendent Rhodes was in the city yesterday morning for a short time in consultation. He left suddenly for Aurora and at night went to Burlington.

The Locust Plague.

PARIS, July 6.—The plague of locusts continues in Algeria and increases in extent. Sixty thousand workmen and two thousand soldiers are employed in fighting the scourge with all known appliances, but with little effect. The country is being devoured, and famine and pestilence are sure to follow. The inhabitants are in despair.

A Riot Among Mormons.

Bowman's Ridge, W. Va., has been for some time past the centre of a Mormon congregation. The current of the evangelization in progress there was broken by a riot, in which two men were fatally hurt and half a dozen others more or less seriously wounded. Ill-feeling has existed for some time, but there has been no outbreak. A meeting for worship was in progress at the house of a man named Harris, when suddenly Ab. Courtwright drew his pistol to kill Joe Waite, but the latter closed in on his assailant and took the pistol from him. Then Waite was knocked down and stabbed in the left side by Courtwright. Jasper Waite went to his brother's assistance, and was in turn slashed in the stomach. Terry Waite next tackled Courtwright, but fared even worse than his brothers. The flesh was literally hacked off his head and arms until it hung from him in strips, and then his throat was cut from ear to ear. Leroy Waite was the next victim. Courtwright struck him on the head with a club, splitting it wide open and laying bare his skull. Here the Waite boys' father took a hand. He knocked Courtwright down, but before he could follow up the advantage, he was almost brained by Tom Chambers. Aaron Harris died from the shock and excitement incident to the riot, and Leroy and the elder Waite cannot live.

—Asheville *Sun*: The heirs of Professor Mitchell have commissioned Mr. Phillips, son of Professor Phillips, of Chapel Hill, to erect a bronze statue of the lamented professor at his grave on Mt. Mitchell. Mr. Phillips has arrived at Cooper's station with the statue and will proceed with the erection of the same at once.

—One hundred and sixty-five bands are at work near Fayetteville on the Wilmington extension of the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad.

—Corporal punishment has been abolished in the white Graded Schools of Greensboro.

—Danbury *Reporter*: While we have intimated that there were four railroads which we thought inclined to head this way, viz.: the R. & S., the Cripple Creek extension, the N. W. extension from Winston, and a of the C. F. & Y. V. R. R. from branch Walnut Cove it turns out that since discovering of the immense deposits of magnetic iron which have been developed here within the last few weeks, it is now not only possible, but probable, that the Atlantic & Danville, aided by Northern capital, will build direct from the latter place, or from Stuart. Stuart is only 15 or 18 miles from the very centre of the iron region in this section.

—At Buncombe Superior Court last week, Messrs. Furman & Cameron, editors of the *Citizen*, were found guilty and fined $25 for publishing an advertisement of the Louisiana Lottery. An appeal was taken.

—Kinston *Free Press*: Two negro boys, 14 and 16 years of age, whose names we were unable to learn, living on John Sillivant's plantation, in Greene county, got into a quarrel last Sunday over a chew of tobacco. The older boy got a shot gun and shot the younger boy in the head, killing him instantly. The murderer made his escape.

—Raleigh *News-Observer*: Col. W. L. Saunders has returned from Chapel Hill. He has passed through one of the severest attacks he ever experienced but has now been able to be up several days and is looking well. ——We are pleased to learn that Judge John A. Gilmer, who has been very ill at home at Greensboro for several days past, is somewhat improved.

MAXWELL RESPITED.

The Governor's Daughter Partially Successful in Her Appeal for Mercy.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., July 13.—At 9 o'clock this morning Gov. Morehouse granted Hugh M. Brooks, alias Maxwell, a respite of twenty-one days.

Mr. P. W. Fauntleroy of the prisoner's counsel, consumed the whole of yesterday in an appeal to the Governor. Mr. Fauntleroy reviewed the whole case in the trial court wherein he held injustice had been done to the defendant. The dissenting opinion of Judge Sherwood was frequently referred to, and numerous quotations read from it, to show that the trial was not a fair or impartial one.

Petitions by the basketful have come in asking for a commutation of the sentence, and it is quite possible that the Governor will reprieve and finally commute. Maxwell's mother and sister were present all day, and took in every word of the eloquent appeal for the condemned man's life.

Yesterday the prisoner was very nervous all day and ate nothing. He played dominoes with his guard, and announced that he felt almost certain the Governor would save his neck.

Since his arrest Maxwell has turned Roman Catholic, and is now visited daily by Father Fihlman, a Catholic priest. In view of the character of the prisoner he is closely watched so that any attempt at suicide may be prevented.

The oldest daughter of Gov. Morehouse, a girl of 18, has become deeply interested in the case, and is pleading as hard as any one for the murderer's life. She believes that Preller's death was due to an accident, and that Maxwell is more sinned against than sinning.

In the Old John Street Church.

NEW YORK, July 16.—The upper part of John street, usually so quiet on Sunday, was enlivened nearly all day yesterday by people who had come to attend the opening services of the second week of the midsummer camp-meeting of the John Street Methodist Church, which is one of the oldest churches in the United States. It was the first Methodist Episcopal Church in America, and was dedicated by Philip Embury in October, 1768, the present building having been erected in 1841.

The pastor, Rev. Wellesley W. Bowdish, conducted the services, and spoke at length upon the glorious history of the John Street Methodist Church and the bright future of usefulness before it. The church was filled by an eager congregation and twelve conversions were made at the morning service.

Thomas Harrison took charge in the afternoon, and conducted a meeting, during which many open confessions and conversions were made. During the past week 156 conversions were made.

Church and Bank Alike.

NEW YORK, July 16.—From stories afloat in Jersey City yesterday it appears that Nelson B. Coykendall is not only charged with complicity in the Van Loan Bank defalcation, but with embezzling the funds of a church of which he was treasurer.

It is in the Third Street Methodist Church of which Mr. Coykendall has been a member since 1872. For a long time he was successively elected treasurer, and it is alleged that while holding this position he embezzled the amount of the deficiency which has just been found. It is nearly $500.

When spoken to about the matter Coykendall said that he had been the treasurer of the church, but in regard to the deficiency he replied: "I had better not make any statement about that. I will not do so anyway unless compelled."

Why Spencer Killed Himself.

MARQUETTE, Mich., July 16.—Some light is thrown upon the mysterious suicide of G. H. Spencer, who ended his life on June 19 at a hotel here by taking carbolic acid.

Copies of the two letters which he left his wife, and which the Coroner refused to open at the inquest, have been received by a correspondent. In them he begged forgiveness for the trouble he had made her, saying that his brain was turned and that he killed himself to keep out of the mad house.

It is understood that there was a woman in the case who has always borne an unspotted reputation. She is well and favorably known and highly connected, and her identity is withheld because there is no proof of her complicity in the circumstances which led to the tragedy.

Fall of the Bastile.

PARIS, July 15.—The national festivities in celebration of the ninety-ninth anniversary of the fall of the Bastile opened at daylight with thundering salutes from the big guns of all the fortresses around the city.

The salvos seemed to awaken the entire population. The streets began to fill up with festive throngs at an early hour. All traffic was stopped. Omnibuses, tramcars and wagons ceased running by official order.

The boulevards, avenues and streets were given up to the use and pleasures of the people. Processions of all kinds moved in all directions, and vast crowds repaired to the various scenes of entertainments provided for the populace in every quarter.

Frightful Fall of Aronauts.

CINCINNATI, O., July 16.—Young and Williams, aronauts, gave a balloon ascension to-day from Coney Island, a pleasure resort ten miles up the river.

When about 5,000 feet above the earth, both men jumped out on a parachute. When within 500 feet of the earth, the parachute became unmanageable. The men fell headlong into the Ohio River, which is now at a great height, owing to the recent flood.

When they came to the surface boats went to the rescue and Williams was saved with great difficulty. Both men were frightfully injured and Williams may die. A crowd of more than a thousand people saw the accident and a score of women fainted.

Dillon's Friends Meet.

LONDON, July 16.—Five thousand people gathered in Hyde Park yesterday to protest against the imprisonment of John Dillon, and to express sympathy at the death of Mr. Mandeville.

It rained during the whole time of the meeting. Numerous bands of music escorted the procession to the park, where various speakers addressed the people.

It is expected that the Mandeville inquest will last for several days. Mr. William O'Brien, who was in jail with him at Tullamore, and Drs. Moorehead and Romayne have been summoned to be present at the inquest. Mr. Timothy Harrington, M.P., will represent Mr. Mandeville's relatives at the investigation.

Club Men at Saratoga.

SARATOGA, N. Y., July 13.—The convention of Republican clubs was called to order at 10.10 A. M. A roll call of counties for the purpose of naming members of the executive committee was read. Each county is entitled to one member with the exception of Erie which was allotted two, Kings 4 and New York 8. On motion of Mr. Patterson of New York the office of Assistant Secretary was created and Dudley F. Phelps was unanimously elected. The Convention adjourned sine die at 11 o'clock.

The Letters of Acceptance.

WASHINGTON, July 16.—President Cleveland is preparing his letter of acceptance at Oak View, and it will soon be ready for the public eye.

A prominent Indianapolis Republican who arrived here to-day says that General Harrison is so pressed by calls that he has no time for work, and that he is coming East soon to write his letter of acceptance.

—The temperature of the dog-days has had no depressing effect on the conductors of HARPER'S MAGAZINE. The Number for August is as fresh and vigorous as May or early June. Most of the staff of well-known contributors are represented in its pages, with here and there a new name. From an artistic point of view, there is no chance for fault finding. Abbey, Parsons and Thulstrup furnish some of their best work. In fiction many strong chapters are offered, while the supply of solid reading is in no way diminished. The frontispiece is a haymaking scene by Abbey, drawn to illustrate the old rhyme about "The Leather Bottel."

—The grandest show of iron ever seen in Stokes county is at the mine last opened, where a solid wall of iron ore four to six feet thick, 122 feet long, may be seen in the sunshine; the ore is so near the surface that the miners may throw it with their shovels on the land above from any part of the vein now exposed. The ore is a solid black ore, literally a wall of iron, and looks like a fresh broken bar of steel.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK.

SNOW to the depth of a foot fell at Mt. Washington Wednesday afternoon.

THE Licking Mill, Covington, Ky., has signed the Amalgamated Association scale.

THE thermometer at Omaha, Neb., Thursday, registered 105 degrees in the shade.

Over 500 Icelanders arrived in Manitoba Friday and 430 more will arrive this week.

Five large barns at Kingston, Pa., were destroyed by an incendiary fire. Loss, $8,000.

Miller's livery stable and barn at Farmington, W. H., were burned on Friday night. Loss, $8,000.

CONGRESSMAN DOCKERY (Dem.) from the Third Missouri District has been renominated.

THE planing mill of Jordan, Frost & Co., Lewiston, Me., was burned Wednesday night. Loss, $8,000.

CHARLES KRAUSE, a Milwaukee bartender shot himself because Pauline Schelo would not marry him.

Cheep Piah, a renegade chief of the Ouray Agency, killed his son in a quarrel and then commited suicide.

THE American and California sugar refineries, San Francisco, have advanced sugar one half cent a pound.

THE lasters at Cole's factory, Marblehead, Mass., have struck for $2 per day, their prewages being $1.75

A reward of $1,000 is offered for the arrest of the man who assaulted Gertrude Clapp at Pittsfield, Mass.

FIFTY gravestones and monuments in the cemetary at Waltham, Mass., were overturned in the recent cyclone.

THE post office at Concord Mass., was robbed of $1,000 in money and stamps by burglars Thursday night.

BURGLARS stole $2,000 worth of silver plate from the Bridgmann mansion, Louisville, Ky., Wednesday morning.

A train on the Northern Pacific railroad was thrown from the track near Forsyth, Mon., and six persons injured.

MRS. JENNIE WALTON, Louisville, Ky., was burned to death Wednesday night by the explosion of a coal oil stove.

GOVERNOR AMES' condition is much improved. He will be removed to a seaside resort as soon as possible.

ARTHUR DONAHUE, of Taunton, Mass., who was kicked in the stomach by a horse Wednesday night died of his injuries.

CHARLES ELLMAN was arrested at Louisville Ky., Wednesday, for a murder committed at Jeffersonville, Ky., nine years ago.

The conductors and drivers for the West Side Company, Chicago, complain of ill treatment at the hands of the company.

John Zachar, the Racine man who fasted fifty-three days to spite his father will probably die. His stomach will retain no food.

Edward S. Spaulding, the son of a prominent minister of Boston, was held in police court on a charge of passing worthless checks.

JOSIAH MEIER, a prominent business man of Cincinnati, committed suicide by shooting Wednesday. An affection of the head caused the deed.

THE Chicago Citizens' Association has decided to furnish whatever money may be necessary to successfully prosecute the jury bribing cases.

A. M. BUNCE, proprietor of a large dairy at Wirt, La., was murdered Thursday night, and robbed of $2,000, which he had in his possession. The murderers escaped.

A train on the Georgia Pacific railway plunged through a trestle near Coalburg, Ala., Friday. The engineer, fireman and three colored men were severely injured.

THE new Manitoba Legislature will stand thirty-three Liberals, five Conversatives. Ex-Premier Norquay, leader of the Conservatives was elected by a majority of two.

THE Dakota Democratic Convention has nominated John J. Harden for Delegate to Congress. The resolutions demand the admission of the whole of Dakota.

Judge Tuley of Chicago has decided that George Bissell must pay over $50,000 on a bond executed to the faithful performance of duties by H. M. Curtis as guardian.

THE corner stone of the administration building of the Old Soldiers' and Sailors' Home, Sandusky, Ohio, was laid Wednesday by Department Commander O'Neal of the G. A. R.

A PARTY of masked men at Wytheville, Va., lynched William Smith, colored, on Wednesday night, and then riddled his body with bullets. He was charged with outraging a white woman.

The penitentiary physician of Arkansas, Dr. Cantrel, has presented a report on the condition of the convict camps of the State, showing that some of them are in a deplorable condition and many of them overcrowded.

Caused a Fireman's Death.

DETROIT, July 15.—The Grand Trunk limited express, which left at 11 o'clock last night, was derailed at Mount Olivet Cemetery. The switch leading into the cemetery had been thrown open and the light put out.

Fireman Baby was caught under the engine, which turned over and crushed him to death. The engineer escaped by jumping. Miss Rosa Quirk of Mount Clemens was severely though not dangerously injured. A reward of $500 has been offered for the discovery of the person who misplaced the switch.

Opposed to State Account System.

ALBANY, N. Y., July 15.—The stove and hollow ware moulders, at a meeting held last evening, adopted resolutions protesting against the continuance of the state account plan. The representatives in the legislature were requested to vote, in the special session, against such a plan and in favor of a county plain bill.

English Evacuation of Egypt.

CAIRO, Egypt, July 15.—The troops ordered by England to Natal to help put down the outbreak in Zululand are preparing to embark on transports at Alexandria. It is believed that England takes advantage of the position to thus begin the evacuation of Egypt.

Three Men [illegible].

BALTIMORE, Md., July 15.—John H. Lutz, Wm. O. Finn and Frank Serra were drowned in the Chesapeake bay yesterday by the capsizing of a yawl boat containing a party of Sunday excursionists.

Assets $100,000, Liabilities $200,000.

CINCINNATI, July 15.—The Cincinnati Ice Machine Company, manufacturers of ice and refrigerators and machinery have assigned; assets $100,000, liabilities $200,000.

Mrs. Cleveland Going to Newport.

NEWPORT, R. I., July 16.—Mrs. Cleveland will arrive here to-morrow on the steamer Jamestown, and be the guest of Mrs. Morris, of Philadelphia.

Sullivan Wants to Fight.

BOSTON, July 16.—John L. Sullivan arrived here this morning. He announces his desire to fight Mitchell or Killrain for $525 dollars with any rules.

Run Over and Killed.

CHARLESTON, S. C., July 15.—I. L. Davis, was to-day run over and killed on the South Carolina railway at Windsor.

Natalie Going to Florence.

VIENNA, July 16.—Queen Natalie of Servia has sent an agent to Florence to prepare a residence for her in that city.

Dr. Mackenzie Received by the Queen.

LONDON, July 16.—The Queen to-day gave audience to Dr. Morell Mackenzie.

Don't Experiment.

You cannot afford to waste time in experimenting when your lungs are in danger. Consumption always seems, at first, only a cold. Do not permit any dealer to impose upon you with some cheap imitation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, but be sure you get the genuine. Because he can make more profit he may tell you he has something just as good, or just the same. Don't be deceived, but insist upon getting Dr. Kings' New Discovery, which is guaranteed to give relief in all Throat, Lung and Chest affections.

Trial bottles free at Dr. V. O. Thompson's Drug Store.

—New Berne *Journal*: As an evidence of the success of the present trucking season a small patch containing less than 3 acres, which originally cost $2.50 per acre has produced a bean crop which has netted over $700. If you understand the business and hit it right "there's millions in it."

Right Against Wrong.
Cash Against Credit.

BEE HIVE

CASH STORE.

East Side of Court-House Square,

Next to Jacobs, the Clothier.

——WINSTON, N. C.——

Our Motto:—The best bottom values for the money down.

ANOTHER COMMON SENSE TALK TO THE WORKING MEN OF OUR COUNTRY.

KIND READER:—In these days of "trusts" and "combinations" among capitalists, manufacturers and merchants to wring from the working-men of our land unjust and extortionate profits on their productions, it is high time you were looking around for some means of protection, and we hail with pleasure the coming of labor clubs, farmers' alliances, &c., and the determination of so many to throw off the yoke of bondage, known as the credit system.

We want to congratulate the hundreds of farmers throughout the Piedmont section of our good old State, who have seen the dangers lurking in the credit system, and gone to work to rid themselves and neighbors of the abomination. This accursed system has long had a strong hold on our people, and it may seem hard to break its grip, but if you persevere you will not fail to win, and then you will be a happy, prosperous and free man, free to buy your goods where you please and of whom you please. And when you come across some time merchant who is all bound up with these combination manufacturers to charge you about 25 per cent. above an honest profit, you can assert your independence and give them the go by.

We don't believe in this way of giving one man in a town control of an article which enables him to name his own price and charge unjust profits. We believe in competition because it will regulate values, and is nothing but justice to a trading public. We believe that when a business hasn't merit enough in it to stand without being propped up by combinations it is a fraud and not worthy the patronage of a buying people.

We will make no agreement with any man or company of men to sell an article at a certain price. We believe in a fair and free fight, and if every man in town wants to sell DIXIE PLOWS or DOUGLASS' $3.00 shoes let him sell them, and let the house that can't stand the fire go down, be it us or any ony one else.

The following is an exact copy of a letter received by us from W. L. Douglas, manufacturer of Douglas' $3 shoes.

W. D. BAITY & SONS,
Winston, N. C.:

Gentlemen:—I am in receipt of an order from you for $3.00 Shoes. I would say that I have learned that you are advertising and selling my $3.00 Shoes for $2.50 per pair. This is contrary to my instructions, and as you did not sign and return to me the contract which I sent you I am obliged to return to you your order refused.

Yours, &c,
W. L. DOUGLAS.

But we have Douglas' $3.00 Shoes and you can buy them at an honest profit.

Now, we want to ask the workingmen of this country what they think of this? Some one had reported us because we dared to sell for an honest profit. Some merchant and the manufacturer has agreed to try and run out all who are willing to sell for an honest profit, and have clear sailing to rake in your dollars. What do you think of it? A merchant in your own State and a Northern manufacturer combining to make you pay an unjust profit for an article! Is it not time to wake up and stand for your rights and those who help you?

We don't promise to give you goods. We sell for a profit; but are satisfied with a reasonable one. We spend nothin loafing, and never combine with any one to charge an unfair profit It is a duty you owe to yourselves to investigate our promises,— it costs you nothing. We cannot afford to deceive you. There are two interests we guard, our own and our customers, and we believe when we do this we have done our duty as merchants. We hold the reins of kinship and friendship over the pocket-book of no man. Buying and selling merchandise is business, and all things else are not to be counted when you go to spend your dollars, and you do yourself an injustice to buy of any one because you have been trading with him, or he is your kin.

Remember we ask no favoiitism or friendship. We believe in letting every tub stand upon its own bottom, and only ask your trade upon the claim of the best bottom values for the money down.

Don't forget that when in Winston your interests will be cared for by calling at the BEE HIVE.

Yours, against the old rotten system, against combinations and unjust profits,

W. D. BAITY & SONS.

——GO TO——

ROSENBACHER & BRO'S

DRY GOODS STORE!

FOR BARGAINS IN EVERYTHING

——FROM A——

PAPER OF NEEDLES TO A SILK DRESS.

WE ARE SELLING:

Alamance Plaids worth 7 cents at 6 cents.
Sheeting worth 7 cents at 6 cents.
Beautiful Calico worth 7 cents at 5 cents.
Nice Calico worth 7 cents at 4 cents.
Worsted Dress Goods (wool) at 10 cents.
White Lawns worth 10 cents at 6 cents.
Figured Lawns worth 8 cents at 5 cents.
Ladies' Trimmed Hats worth $1.50 at 85 cents.
Good Suspenders at 5 and 10 cents.
Clocks as low as 85 cents.
A regular $1.50 Umbrella at 65 cents.

AND THOUSANDS OF OTHER BARGAINS.

ROSENBACHER & BROTHER.

——GO TO——

ROSENBACHER & BROTHER'S

SHOE AND HAT STORE!

$15 000 WORTH OF NEW SHOES JUST RECEIVED.

WE ARE SELLING:

A regular $3.00 Mens' Fine Shoe at $2.00.
A regular $2.00 Mens' Fine Shoe at $1.50.
A Fine Calf Boot at $1.50.
Mens' Fine Shoes worth $1.75 at $1.10.
Brogan Shoes worth $1.25 at 85 cents.
Ladies' Fine Button Shoes worth $2.00 at $1.00.
Ladies' Fine Lace Shoes worth $1.50 at 75 cents.
Ladies' Slippers worth 75 cents at 25 cents.
Mens' Slippers worth $1.00 at 40 cents.
Fine Fur Hats worth $2.00 at 99 cents.

AND THOUSANDS OF OTHER BARGAINS.

ROSENBACHER & BRO.

May 3rd, 1888—3m.

THIS MEANS YOU.

When in need of Nails, Horseshoes, Axes, Hoes, Mattocks, Stoves, among which may be found

THE CELEBRATED

R. E. LEE COOK,

Farming Implements of all kinds, Machinery of every description, or, in fact, anything in the

HARDWARE LINE

go to R. R. CRAWFORD'S, who keeps a large and complete stock of the best quality of

HARDWARE

which he sells at bottom figures.

DON'T—FORGET—THE—PLACE.

R. R. CRAWFORD,

HARDWARE MERCHANT,

LIBERTY ST., WINSTON, N. C

JOHN H. SINK,

AT WAUGHTOWN, N. C.,

Keeps constantly on hand and sells at the lowest prices:

Dry Goods and Notions,
Fancy Goods,
Hats and Caps,
Boots and Shoes,
Hardware, &c., &c.

Indeed nearly everything usually kept in a general store,—and on Flour, Ship-Stuff, Chop, Meat, Sugar, Oil and Molasses, he is the leader in Waughtown, and makes good

Coffee, Sugar, Cigars and Tobacco

A SPECIALTY.

He also sells Dr. Howard's Celebrated Family Medicines, and a full line of other Family Medicines; give him a call and you will be sure to get 100 cents worth of goods for every Dollar you pay to him.

John is an honest boy and will certainly do you right "just as he has always been doing." Also whenever you want to build go to John and he will sell you LUMBER as low as the lowest.

LADIES!

Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home, with PEERLESS DYES

They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price **10c.** a package. 40 colors. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Packages or for Fastness of Color, or non-fading Qualities. They do not crock or smut. For sale by

Dr. J. F. SHAFFNER, Druggist.

ADVANTAGES

——OF——

C. R. WELFARE.

18 years Experience.
No extravagant clerk hire.
$8,000 available capital.
Auction jobs weekly from New York.
Stock complete.
Prices Light.

WE WILL BUTT

against anything in Salem and Winston in price and quality of

NEW SPRING GOODS

RECEIVED THIS WEEK,

SHOES to please all.
DRY GOODS in great variety.
NOTIONS without number.
GLASSWARE and CROCKERY.
GROCERIES to astonish.
FLOUR as Low as $2.10.
HARDWARE that wont wear out.

WE CANNOT ENUMERATE

BUT DROP IN AND SEE.

Respectfully,

C. R. WELFARE.

INVENTION has revolutionized the world during the last half century. Not least among the wonders of inventive progress is a method and system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required. Capital not needed; you are started free. Cut this out and return to us and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business, which will bring you in more money right away, than anything else in the world. *Grand outfit free.* Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Messrs. N. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1888.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—The Winston Colored Normal School opened Monday.

—Total eclipse of the moon next Sunday, near midnight.

—The annual Masonic Picnic will be held in Mocksville, August 23rd.

—Will Houston will be hung today (Thursday) in a field near Bilo's pond.

—The Winston Baptist church has been enlarged and improved in appearance.

—W. A. Baity of the Bee Hive has just returned from New York, where he bought a large stock of goods. July 19-tf.

—The Union Grove Reform Club will picnic at the Wm. Spach place next Saturday.

—The colored Odd Fellows of High Point, laid the corner stone of their new hall, June 30th.

—T. B. Douthit and family are visiting relatives and friends in Davie and Davidson counties.

—Raymond, a little son of L. A. Brietz, of this place, fell from a bed and fractured his collar bone.

—Dog days commenced on the 15th. The nights are now cool and pleasant, with warm days as usual.

—The best of Teas and the best of Spices at Ashcraft & Owens, Druggists, Winston. July 12-tf.

—The drought is severe in the upper part of Davidson and portions of Forsyth. At various points crops are almost ruined.

—The *Daily* is now printed on a Campbell power press, and will be enlarged next week, adding four columns to its present size.

—The Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist Protestant church will give an entertainment at the Farmer's Warehouse, Friday evening.

—The Bee Hive buys all kinds of dried fruit at market prices, and sells goods at popular Bee Hive prices. July 19-tf.

—The corner stone of the new Presbyterian church, of Winston, was laid with appropriate ceremonies on Wednesday, of last week.

—The encampment of the State Guard opened at Wrightsville, on Wednesday, 18th. The Forsyth Riflemen left Tuesday, for that place.

—Miss Lula Clark, of High Point, formerly of Boston, Mass., and this vicinity, is a guest of Elder Wm. Turner, and attends the Normal School.

—Sam. L. Swaim has opened a Blacksmith shop on old Shallowford Street, near the Elm Street Public School. Sam is a good smith and will attend to all work promptly. Charges moderate.

GREAT EXCITEMENT!!

Spring Stock of SHOES being sold at ruinous low prices, and Fall Stock of BOOTS and SHOES coming in all, at the same time at C. R. WELFARE'S. July 19-3t.

—We take pleasure in stating that there are about 220 teachers enrolled in the Normal School at Winston this week. Prof. Blair especially invites all his Salem neighbors and others to attend any and all sessions of the Normal.

—John W. Fries and family left for New York, last Thursday.

Mrs. Dr. H. T. Bahnson and children, Mrs. F. H. Fries, Miss Minnie Vogler and Dr. Shaffner and family are at Blowing Rock.

E. A. Pfohl and Mrs. Joseph H. Stockton are at the Pilot Mountain.

W. T. Vogler and family and Miss Mary Ann Vogler, left Wednesday of last week, for Morehead City.

—Ice Cold Lime and Lemonade, Milk Shakes, Malto, Mexican Sherbert, Kidwell's Cream, &c., &c., at Ashcraft & Owens, Druggists, Winston, N. C. July 12-tf.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending July 14, 1888:

Ladies.

Miss C. F. Hudson, Miss Fannie Hairston, Miss Sallie Holt, Elizabeth Kroner, Miss Alice March, Mrs. Prissilar Painter.

Gentlemen.

Mr. Billy Mayo.

Persons calling for these letters should say *Advertised*, and are required to pay 1c. for each letter.

T. B. DOUTHIT, P. M.

—The Danbury iron mines are developing wonderfully. During the past few weeks as surface of 6,000 square feet of iron ore has been made bare, and 25 "located" mines are yet to be examined. The ore is pronounced to be of a fine magnetic quality as can be found on the American Continent. The veins and beds are of unusual depth. ——Saturday Miss Mary Black, of Moore county, while walking near a spring was assaulted by a desperate negro.

—On the 9th inst., Miss Maria Collier, daughter of H. B. Collier, of Columbus county, aged 16 years, was instantly killed by lightning striking a cherry tree from which she was gathering cherries.

—We have just received a large lot of Buist's fresh Turnip Seed, this year's crop. For sale at wholesale or retail by Ashcraft & Owens, Druggists, Winston. July 12-tf.

—The N. C. Board of Pharmacy meets at Goldsboro on the 8th of August.

DAVIDSON COUNTY

From the Lexington Dispatch.

County Democratic Convention.

On Saturday, July 28th, 1888, a convention of the Democratic party of Davidson county, will be held in Lexington for the purpose of nominating candidates for the legislature and for county officers

The Democratic voters of the several townships will meet in convention at the several polling precincts, at 2 o'clock, p. m., on Saturday, July 21st, 1888, for the purpose of electing a township executive committee, to consist of five members, and to elect delegates to the county convention.

The township executive committees will meet in Lexington on the day of the county convention at 12 o'clock, m., to elect a county executive committee.

By order of the executive committee. M. H. Pinnix, Chairman

—The County Farmers' Alliance met in the court house last Friday, all the sub-alliances being represented, and elected J. R. Evans delegate to the State Alliance. There are now nine Alliances in the county: the work is flourishing and the farmers are expecting good results from the organization.

—Messrs. R. H. Bodenhamer and Chas. M. Griffith have finished their new store at Arcadia, and have opened a full stock of new goods. They expect to made trade lively in that part of the county. The style of the firm is R. H. Bodenhamer & Co.

—A new post office has been opened about six miles from Lexington, on the Midway route. The name of the office is Arnold. The postmaster is Lafayette Everhart.

A Negro Lynched.

Asheville, N. C., July 15.—Yesterday a criminal assault was committed on Sallie Kate Parker, a white girl thirteen years old, by a negro in the northern suburbs of the city. About 9 o'clock last night a negro named John Humphreys was arrested on suspicion. The girl had stated that the negro had on a striped shirt and was barefooted. When arrested Humphreys had on a white shirt and shoes; but it was ascertained that he had taken off a striped shirt and put on a white one, and also shoes, and was taken at once into the presence of the girl, who identified him immediately. The negro was then locked up in the city calaboose.

Considerable excitement prevailed at the time and threats of lynching were heard. In order to avoid this the negro was put in the steel cage of the County Jail. About 3:15 a. m., a band of masked men came to the jail and before Deputy Sheriff James Worley was aware of it they were in the jail. He grabbed a gun and ran to the top of the steps and opened fire on the crowd, which was returned with a shower of bullets. The walls of the jail show that there was considerable firing, but no one was hurt, as far as ascertained. Worley was overpowered, but would not give the combination to the cage lock. The mob being prepared with sledge-hammers and crowbars, literally tore the cage to pieces, occupying fully an hour in doing it, and took the negro out and hung him to a tree about a quarter of a mile from the jail, in the city limits. It is rumored that the negro made a full confession of his guilt before being hanged.

—Greensboro *North State:* Dan Cummings, living near Gibsonville, was killed by lightning Sunday about sundown. He had just returned from feeding his horses and was in the act of hanging the barn key on a nail driven in the chimney facing, when the bolt came down the chimney killing him instantly. Cummings was a colored man in good circumstances and respected by all who knew him.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no payment required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston, N. C.

Saved His Life.

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., says he was, for many years, badly afflicted with Phthisic, also Diabetes; the pains were almost unendurable and would sometimes almost throw him into convulsions. He tried Electric Bitters and got relief from first bottle and after taking six bottles, was entirely cured, and had gained in flesh eighteen pounds. Says he positively believes he would have died, had it not been for the relief afforded by Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston, N. C.

—A desperate fight is reported from Whitely county, Kentucky, between the Rose and Fuston clans, it occurred on Sunday, near a church, during the holding of religious services, and resulted in the killing of five or six of the contestants and the serious wounding of about a dozen others.

MARRIED.

In Mocksville, Alexander Bolding to Miss Lucy Myers, both of Yadkin county.

In Thomasville, Dr. Julian, of Georgia, to Miss Carrie Cramer.

DIED.

In Stokes county, Mrs. Rebecca Shemwell, aged 65 years.

In Stokes county, Mrs. Lucy Fulk, aged 72 years.

At Shore, Yadkin county, June 21st, J. L. Spease, in the 74th year of his age. Mr. Spease was a highly respected citizen.

In Winston, on Monday, Walter Neal, of fever, aged 19 years.

BOULANGER'S WOUND.

Seriously Hurt in the Duel with Premier Floquet.

A HOT FIGHT WITH SWORDS.

The Field of Honor the Only Remedy for the Insults Applied in Debate—The Premier's Injuries Slight—Boulanger's Condition Now Decidedly Critical.

Paris, July 14.—As a result of the bitter and violent personalities in the Chamber of Deputies last night which resulted in Boulanger's resignation as a member and his withdrawal from the chamber amid the derisive hoots and yells of his fellow members, a duel was arranged between General Boulanger and Premier Floquet.

The contestants met at Count Dillon's estate at Neuilly-sur-Seine, at 10 o'clock in the morning. In the encounter Boulanger received a severe wound in the neck and Premier Floquet was slightly wounded in the hand, chest and foot.

The contestants, with their seconds, MM. Lo Herisse and Laisaur for Boulanger and MM. Clemenceau and Perrin for Floquet, arrived at the dueling ground almost simultaeously. But little time was lost in the preliminaries, and after the men had taken their positions the duel commenced.

Both contestants were intensely excited. General Boulanger forced the fighting and made several passes at his adversary, but did not strike him. Premier Flouquet, who was pale and trembling, parried the thrusts of his adversary, but did not exhibit the skill of an expert swordsman.

In the second encounter General Boulanger made a desperate pass at M. Floquet, who thrust out his sword and held that of his adversary off.

After a short rest the men renewed the fighting, and Boulanger made a vicious thrust at Floquet, who warded it off. Instantly he made a lunge with his sword and plunged it deep in Boulanger's neck. The general staggered, threw his hands about the wound and fell into the arms of his seconds. A physician who was present bandaged his wound, immediately after which the general was placed in a carriage and driven from the field.

He was removed to the house of Count Dillon, who positively refused to allow any person to see him. The physicians gave strict orders that the General must not be disturbed on any pretense whatever, and even Count Dillon, in whose house he is staying, was forbidden to enter the room.

It was evident that Boulanger meant to kill his adversary. He fought with a desperation and determination which were inspired by hatred and a desire to be revenged for the humiliation to which he was subjected in the Chamber of Deputies last evening.

Again and again he threw himself against M. Floquet, making desperate lunges, every time. Though the duel lasted but four minutes, and was terminated by the serious wound inflicted by M. Floquet, the General utilized every moment in making desperate passes at his adversary, endeavoring to bury his sword in a vital part.

In the early part of the encounter Boulanger struck his adversary on the right leg, inflicting an insignificant wound. At the same time Floquet touched the tip of one of Boulanger's fingers with his sword. In another lunge Boulanger evidently intended to plunge his sword as near the heart of his enemy as possible. He made a vicious attack on him which M. Floquet by dexterous work parried, but not until he had received a slight chest wound.

While it was generally supposed that nothing but a meeting on the field of honor could avenge the insults offered, the time and arrangements for the duel were kept secret. But few persons were therefore present at the meeting. The Ministry, however, had been informed by M. Floquet of the challenge and its acceptance, and were waiting at the Premier's residence to learn the result. When M. Floquet returned and the outcome had been learned a perfect ovation was accorded him.

The news of the duel soon spread throughthe city and crowds surged to the streets, anxious to learn how seriously Boulanger had been wounded.

The duel has resulted in alienating nearly all of Boulanger's friends. La Lanterne, which has heretofore vigorously supported him, announces that it has severed all connection with Boulangerism.

The wound in General Boulanger's neck is very serious, and the reports from his chamber are not at all favorable.

The blade made an ugly gash, tearing the flesh horribly. The wound is two and a half inches in length by half an inch in depth. The sword point of M. Floquet narrowly missed the jugular vein. Practical duellists never inflict such wounds unless they mean to kill.

The General has shown considerable restlessness, and during the night fever set in. The indications of inflammation are still apparent, and he is not out of danger.

Italy Wants All Her Rights.

Rome, July 16.—The Reforma, commenting on the appointment by the United States House of Representatives of a committee to inquire into the evasion of the Contract Labor law, with special reference to the influx of Italians into America, says the Italian Government will be on its guard to see that neither America nor any other country shall take measures contrary to international law or in opposition to the rights conferred on Italy through diplomatic relations.

Extending Education in India.

Simla, July 16.—The Government has adopted a resolution relative to the extension of state education in India. It is designed to replace private schools by Government institutions and to engage English specialists to supervise and enlarge technical education. Moral training will be provided for by a text book on morality based on natural religion.

Royal Reception to the Czar.

St. Petersburg, July 14.—The Czar and Czarina met with an enthusiastic reception at Finland, where a fleet of steamers escorted the royal yacht to Helsingboro. The university students who serenaded them were invited on board the yacht. The Czar and Czarina will return at once to meet Emperor William.

Bishop O'Farrell May be Elevated.

Toronto, Ont., July 14.—The opinion among the Catholic priests here is that the vacant archbishopric will be tendered to Bishop Walsh of London, who will decline on account of ill health, and that then either Bishop Dowling of Petersborough or Bishop O'Farrell of Trenton, N. J., will be selected.

Gov. Ames Gaining Strength.

Boston, July 15.—A still further advance toward recovery is reported in the case of Gov. Ames. His strength is materially increasing, as is also his appetite, indications which are hailed with satisfaction. The cool weather is said to be doing much for him and his removal is looked forward to in a few days.

Caught a Notorious Thief.

Chicago, July 15.—It has been ascertained that Mrs. J. B. Crane, under arrest for shooting a boy on Adams street, is a notorious female thief. She has robbed several houses recently, in which she has been employed as servant.

After Forty years' experience in the preparation of more than One Hundred Thousand applications for patents in the United States and Foreign countries, the publishers of the Scientific American continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc., for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries. Their experience is unequaled and their facilities are unsurpassed.

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If you have an invention to patent write to Munn & Co., publishers of Scientific American, 261 Broadway, New York.

Handbook about patents mailed free.

GONE UP IN SMOKE.

Thirteen Hundred Homeless at Alpena Mich—Two Women Fatally Burned.

Alpena, Mich., July 13.—Sixteen years ago yesterday Alpena was laid in ashes, and today fourteen blocks of the Third ward are in ashes, besides Gilechrist's dock.

Two hundred buildings have been burned, and 225 families, representing 1,300 persons, are out of house and home. Nine-tenths of these are workingmen, and most of them have no insurance.

Mrs. Anna McLean, visiting here from Buffalo, N. Y., was burned to death. Mrs. Putkin aged 73 years, was so badly burned that she is not expected to live. If any other person was burned it is not known as yet.

At least $200,000 worth of property was destroyed by the burning of buildings. Three million feet of lumber belonging to F. W. Gilchrist, Folkerts, McPhee & Co., of Alpena, and Burrows & Burt of Saginaw—equal losers—were also consumed. The lumber and docks are valued at $60,000.

Mrs. Henderson Indignant.

Cleveland, O., July 16.—The relatives and friends of Mrs. Samuel E. Henderson are highly indignant at the insinuations in regard to the recent death of her husband at the Astor House in New York. They look upon her arrest at the time of the suicide as unjust and cruel, but are even more incensed that anybody should intimate, as a New York paper did this morning, as they learned by telegraph, that Mr. Henderson was poisoned to secure the insurance on his life.

Aside from the fact that Mrs. Henderson is a women of estimatable character and entirely above suspicion they declare there was no possible motive for the crime. The amount of insurance she will receive will but slightly offset financially the loss of a husband occupying a lucrative position, and whose family connections justified a large expectency, now cut off by his death.

Mr. Fuller's Confirmation.

Washington, July 16.—It is understood that an executive session of the Senate would have been held Friday to consider the nomination of Judge Fuller but for the extended debate on the fisheries treaty.

Senator Farwell, who is exerting himself to the utmost to secure support for the nomination among the Republicans, is now satisfied that the confirmation will be made by a majority of from four to six. In this estimate, it is said, Senator Cullom is not included.

The latter gentleman has denied the statement that he ever promised to vote for Mr. Fuller confirmation, admitting only that he spoke in praise of him when questioned by the Government.

The Ruins at Ophir Farm.

New York, July 16.—Many persons yesterday strolled along the dusty road leading to Ophir Farm, about three miles from White Plains, to view the ruins of the elegant stone mansion of Whitelaw Reid, which was destroyed by fire Saturday.

Only a portion of the walls remain standing and it is thought that they will have to be pulled down if it is decided to rebuild. Portions of valuable furniture and bric-a-brac lie among the ruins, which were guarded yesterday by several of Mr. Reid's farm hands. It is understood that Mr. Reid will have plans prepared this week for a new summer residence to be erected on the same site.

Military Committee Bills.

Washington, July 16.—Next Thursday evening has been set aside by the House for consideration of measures reported from the Military Committee. A meeting of the committee will be held to-day or to-morrow to determine upon the order in which the various bills will be brought forward.

Chairman Townsend says he will not ask for the consideration of any bill that is likely to provoke debate. For that reason he will not touch the Cutcheon Sea-Coast Defense bill or the Steele Army Reorganization bill.

Eloped With His Neighbor's Wife.

Chattanooga, Tenn., July 16.—A great sensation was caused in East End, a suburb of this city, by the elopement of William Earl, a prominent and wealthy young farmer, with Mrs. Whitlock, wife of a neighbor.

Earl had a wife and three children and Mrs. Whitlock two children. The affair is the talk of the community. Warrants have been sworn out for the arrest of the eloped and officers have started in hot pursuit.

New Russian Commercial Harbor.

St. Petersburg, July 11.—The officials propose to utilize Kekonsky Bay for commercial purposes, owing to the want of accommodation in the war harbor of Sebastopol. Large granaries and elevators for loading ships will be constructed.

Lafayette's Grandson Married.

Cincinnati, July 14.—Charles G. Lafayette, a grandson of Gen. Lafayette, was married to Miss Lillie Deihl, in this city, May 30. The marriage has just been made public. Lafayette is a broom maker who resides on Court street.

Fear for a Steam Yacht.

Kingston, Ont., July 14.—It is feared the steam yacht Verve, which left Toronto Wednesday for Kingston, was lost in the gale with her crew of six men.

Gen. Sheridan's Condition.

Nonquitt, Mass, July 14.—Gen. Sheridan's condition shows further improvement. He continues taking solid food, but is as yet unable to sit up.

An Aged Lawyer Dead.

Springfield, Mass., July 14.—Timothy M. Dewey, the oldest member of the bar in this city, died yesterday.

Russia Not to Issue a Loan.

St. Petersburg, July 14.—It is denied that the government is to issue another loan.

Hiram Sibley Dead.

Rochester, N. Y., July 13.—Hiram Sibley the veteran seedsman died at 11.30 to-day.

How the Ball Clubs Stand.

The base-ball clubs in the National League and the American Association, including games played on July 15, stand as follows:

League.	Won.	Lost.	Association.	Won.	Lost.
Chicago	42	21	Brooklyn	47	22
Detroit	39	23	St. Louis	41	22
New York	37	26	Athletic	40	26
Boston	35	31	Cincinnati	38	29
Philadelphia	30	31	Baltimore	36	35
Indianapolis	22	36	Louisville	34	41
Pittsburg	23	39	Kansas City	30	42
Washington	21	42	Cleveland	30	46

NEW YORK MARKETS.

Prices at the Close of Business on Saturday Afternoon.

Chic. & Northwest	109¾
Chic. Buri'n & Quincy	114⅞
Del. Lack. and West	132⅛
Lake Shore	91¾
Missouri Pacific	73⅝
N. J. Cent.	83¼
New York Central	102½
New York Lake Erie & West	18½
New York & New England	41½
Philadelphia & Reading	61⅝
Pac. Mail	34½
St. Paul	69⅝
Union Pacific	56⅝
Western Union	78¾
Oil	83¾

Wheat, 87⅜; Corn, 54⅜; Oats, Ungraded, mixed, 35⅛; Flour, patents, $4.60@5.00; extra $3.50@4.75; Land $8.80; Butter, creamery, 20@21; dairy, 17@19; Cheese, cream, 7@7½; skim, 2@4; Eggs, 18½@19.

1888. 1888.

PRESIDNETIAL YEAR.

The **NEW YORK WEEKLY HERALD**, containing an impartial epitome each week of the movements of all political parties, will be mailed to any address in the United States or Canada, from **JUNE 6th** until after the Presidential Election, for **40** cents.

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WASHINGTON, D. C.

—Drink Malto, Grape Phosphates, Kidwell's Cream, Lime and Lemonades, ice cold at Ashcraft & Owens, Druggists, Winston.

LAND SALE.

By virtue of a Mortgage Deed to me executed by Daniel Dry and wife and John Dry and registered in Book 5, page 276-7, in the office of the Register of Deeds of Forsyth county, on

Saturday, 11th Day of August, 1888, at 1 o'clock, P. M.,

on the premises in Lewisville, I will expose to sale at public auction for cash, a tract of land of

55 ACRES,

on which is a good dwelling and outbuildings and good orchard.

Title in fee will be made to the purchaser immediately on payment of purchase money.

L. C. LAUGENOUR,
Mortgagee.

July 4th, 1888—5t.

YOU CAN GET

A beautiful Register (illustrated) of OAK RIDGE INSTITUTE and BUSINESS COLLEGE telling all about that celebrated school

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You should do this if you contemplate patronizing any school next year. Prepares for

TEACHING, for BUSINESS, or for COLLEGE.

219 Students last year. This school is finely located in the Piedmont region of N. C. (near Greensboro, where good board can be had low.) It has splendid buildings, fine study halls, and elegantly furnished Society Halls, beautiful Chapel, and is completely equipped. One of the few first-class High Schools in the South. Address

J. A. & M. H. HOLT,
Oak Ridge, N. C.

July 12—3t.

UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA,

CHAPEL HILL, N. C.

The next session begins August 30th. Tuition reduced to $30 a half year. Poor students may give notes. Faculty of fifteen teachers. Three full courses of study leading to degrees. Three short courses for the training of business men, teachers, physicians and pharmacists. Law School fully equipped.

Write for catalogue to
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President.

No. 27—4t.

BINGHAM SCHOOL with a wholesome restraint offers the best **Physical** and the best **Mental** culture, a compulsory **Curriculum** with **Enforced Study**, a reasonable but strict **Discipline**, and a location entirely free from **Malaria**.

No time or money spent attending Agricultural Fairs. For catalogue address, Maj. R. BINGHAM,
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—All Goods Away Marked Down.—

FINE ASSORTMENT

Spring Wraps.

LARGE JOB LOT

LADIES BOUCLE JERSEYS.

Big drive in all Silk Ribbons.

2,000 yards Cloth in remnants.

Best line Ladies and Gents Underwear at cost.

Feathers, Hat Ornaments, Ladies Fine Felt Hats, Hat Trimmings, Fine Shoes, newest style, Gossameres, Blankets. Shawls, &c.

Ostrich Tips, 50 cents a bunch.

Wings, 5 cents each.

Birds, 10 cents each.

Ladies Felt Hats 25 cents each.

Mens' Shoes, in 7s and 8s only, at half price.

Men's and Boys' Clothing in great variety.

Men's, and Boys' Hats and Caps.

Musical Instruments.

Best quality of Violin Strings.

600 yards of remnant Cloths, 1 and 2 yard lengths, 25c. per yard.

1,500 yards remnant Cloths, 2½ to 10 yard lengths, at 33⅓ per yard.

D. D. SCHOULER,
Next door to Postoffice,
Winston, N. C.

April 1888—tf.

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Dr. J. G. ECTOR,

offers his professional services to the citizens of the Twin-City and surrounding ocuntry.

Office at his residence on Liberty Street, between the M. E. and M. P. Church, Winston, N. C.

March 8—6m.

DISSOLUTION

The firm of "Reynolds Brothers" is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be conducted in future by C. A. Reynolds and T. E. Reynolds.

All persons having claims against the old firm will settle with C. A. and T. E. Reynolds.

May 1st, 1888.—6t.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat	$0 75 to 1 00
Corn, per bushel	70 to 00
Oats, " "	45 to 00
Rye, " "	00 to 80
Barley, per bushel	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred	2 00 to 2 25
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel	0 00 to 0 60
Peas, (white,) " "	0 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 75
Beans, (white) " "	0 85 to 0 00
Onion Setts, per bushel	0 00 to 00
Pork	7 to 8
Lard	8 to 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	07 to 08
" Hams,	10 to 12
Green Apples, per bushel	0 40 to 0 00
Eggs	10 to 12
Butter, per pound	20 to 25
Tallow, " "	4 to 00
Beeswax, " "	00 to 20
Flax Seed, per bushel	75 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel	00 to 0 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 0 00
Cabbage, per pound	2 to 0 08
Chickens	15 to 20
Hay	45 to 50

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs,—Common, sound,	$ 4.00 to $5.00
" Medium,	6.00 to 7.00
" Good,	10.00 to 12.00
" Fine,	15.00 to 18.00
Leaf,—Common,	6.00 to 7.00
" Medium,	8.00 to 10.00
" Good,	12.00 to 14.00
Cutters,—Good,	20.00 to 25.00
" Fine,	30.00 to 40.00
Wrappers,—Common	20.00 to 25.00
" Medium,	00.00 to 00.00
" Good,	30.00 to 35.00
" Fine,	45.00 to 60.00

POMONA HILL NURSERIES.

POMONA, N. C.

TWO AND A HALF MILES WEST OF GREENSBORO.

The main line of the R. & D. R. R. passes through the grounds and within 100 feet of the office. Salem trains make regular stops twice daily each way.

Those interested in fruit and fruit growing, are cordially invited to inspect this, the

Largest Nursery

in the State, and one of the largest in the South. Stock consists of

Apples, Peach, Pear, Cherry, Plums, Japanese Persimmons, Apricots, Nectarines, Mulberries, Quince, Grape, Figs, Raspberries, Gooseberries, Currants, Pie Plant, English Walnuts, Pecans, Chestnuts, Strawberries, Roses, Evergreens, Shade Trees, &c., &c.

All the new and rare varieties, as well as the old ones which my new Catalogue for 1888 will show.

Give your order to my authorized agent or order direct from the nursery.

Correspondence Solicited.

Descriptive Catalogue free to all applicants.

Address
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Reliable salesmen wanted in every county. A good paying commission will be given.

April 15. 1888—tf.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,

RALEIGH, N. C.

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One copy, 1 year *free* to the one sending a club of ten.

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A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF

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A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF

CASHMERES, BROCADES,

—AND OTHER—

DRESS GOODS.

Give us an early call, and carefully inspect our stock before purchasing.

WE STUDY TO PLEASE.

CLINARD & BROOKES.

Salem, N. C., March 15—tf.

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The Weekly News and Observer is a long ways the best paper ever published in North Carolina. It is a credit to the people and to the State. The people should take a pride in it. It should be in every family. It is an eight page paper, chock full of the best sort of reading matter, news, market reports, and all that. You cannot afford to be without it. Price, $1.25 a year. We will furnish the **Weekly News and Observer** until January 1st, 1889, for $1. Send for sample copy. Address

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OSBORNE MOWERS, REAPERS and Binders.

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F. & H. FRIES.

May 24th, 1888—1m.

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Special Compound for Tobacco! Reliable in its Manufacture!

Special attention given to the manufacture of every pound. Standard just the same. Quick in its action. Profitable in its results. Has been used successfully by the farmers of Virginia and North Carolina for 30 years. By proper cultivation, care and management, it insures you a crop of FINE YELLOW TOBACCO. Try it this year if you want a crop of GOLDEN BRIGHT TOBACCO. None better on the market. We refer you to thousands of planters who have used it year after year. Call on

W. T. CARTER & CO., WINSTON.

May 3, 1888—3m.

BEVAN, THE JEWELER,

55 MAIN ST., WINSTON, N. C.

HAS THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF LADIES' AND Gents fine

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,

WATCH CHAINS, CHARMS, SOLID GOLD RINGS, and a variety of other jewelry too numerous to mention. Also extensive line of one and 8 day CLOCKS.

GOLD, SILVER, STEEL AND RUBBER SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES

to suit everybody. GOLD AND SILVER HEAD and other style of WALKING CANES.

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY,

skillfully repairde and warranted. Engraving neatly executed.

April 12, 1888—9m.

GEO. W. HINSHAW N. H. MEDEARIS

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS,

WINSTON, N. C.

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It is gratifying to us to be able to say our business last year was VERY MUCH larger than of any previous year—your patronage helped us to increase our trade and we are thankful for it.

Our motto has always been to sell good goods at the lowest prices for which it is possible to sell them to make a living out of the business.

We will Make no Change from this Rule.

We don't offer "BAITS" to catch trade but deal fairly with all—one man's money is worth as much as another's.

It is well known that we carry the largest and most complete stock of GOODS to be found in this part of the State. Both our Wholesale and Retail Departments will be replenished from day to day with the newest and most desirable styles of goods.

We call special attention to our

LADIES DEPARTMENT,

—AND TO OUR—

SHOE & BOOT DEPARTMENTS.

—ALSO TO OUR—

GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

FIELD SEEDS.

There is always a difference of from 25 to 75 cents per bushel between the price of poor quality and good quality of seed. We buy and sell only the best seeds to be had and offer one thousand bushels Red Clover, Sapling Clover, Orchard Grass, Timothy, Herds Grass and Kentucky Blue Grass Seed at low prices.

STAR BRAND FERTILIZERS.

These fertilizers continue to grow in popular favor and no one who wishes to raise fine Tobacco can afford to plant a crop without using them. We offer them again this year with the full assurance that the very high standard will be fully maintained. Prices lower than they were last year—terms the same.

Please remember that we can come nearer furnishing you with every article of supply and merchandise you need than any house in the State and at prices, quality of goods considered, that defy competition.

We ask that you come and see our goods before making your purchases.

Yours Very Truly,

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS.

Feb. 6, 1888.

QUAINT SANTA FE.

OBJECTS OF INTEREST IN AN OLD MEXICAN TOWN.

Old Adobe Structures Erected Before America's Discovery—The Remarkable Santa Fe Trail—Spanish Chiefly Spoken.

An Atlanta *Constitution* correspondent sends the following graphic pen picture of Santa Fe, the capital of New Mexico:

When, old St. Augustine, down in Florida, was but a barren stretch of sand and Melendez was a child, Santa Fe was a town of considerable importance, although the face of a white man had never been seen by any of the inhabitants. There are now standing some of the adobe structures that were erected here long before Christopher Columbus was born, and, if the stories of the old priests are to be believed, the church of San Miguel was built before Ferdinand and Isabella ascended the Spanish throne. When the Spaniards came here, in 1582, they found a town of four or five hundred inhabitants, which was then, to all appearances, several centuries old. Its altitude—6862 feet—assured an equable climate the year through, and the Indians who built the town had cultivated the plateau on which the city now stands, and made it fertile as well as beautiful. As a rule, the North American Indians were nomads, but the Zuni, Moqui and Pueblo tribes were more domestic in their habits, and they built the first villages on the North American continent. It is supposed that the Zunis built Santa Fe and gave it the name Pueblo, meaning "a settlement." From this the residents were called Pueblos, after a while taking this name to distinguish themselves from the main body of Zunis, who had moved northward and founded the towns of Moqui, Trinidad and Pueblo—the two latter in Colorado. Between these Indian villages were well beaten bridle paths, the unerring instinct of the Indians having led them to find the shortest and easiest route through the Rocky Mountains, between Raton and Trinidad. When the Spaniards came here, in 1582, they were greatly astonished to find a large adobe structure—used by the Zunis for a council chamber—and they straightway proceeded to turn it into a church, calling it San Miguel. This is the building which still stands, and which is believed to be the oldest structure in the United States.

In 1680 the Indians came to the conclusion that the Spaniards, who had changed the name of their city and had seized their council chamber and turned it into a church, were a sort of nuisance, and they rose in rebellion against further innovations. Finally, they massacred every Spaniard whom they could lay hands upon, burned the church saints in the plaza, forbade the use of the Spanish language, put aside the wives to whom they had been married by Catholic rites and washed themselves in the river to purify themselves from the baptism of the church. In 1692 the Spaniards recaptured the town, and since that time they have had things pretty much their own way. To day the city has a population of 6500, of whom 5400 are Mexicans, many of whom do not understand a word of English. It is the only city of its size in this country without a steam engine in its limits. There are but few frame buildings—everything is adobe.

The adobe house, or "doby," as it is called, is familiar to all Western tourists, but it is seen at its very best here. The wealthiest people live in structures which, from the outside, seem scarcely habitable, but within are cosy and, in many instances, luxurious. Judge Thornton, a wealthy mine owner, has a "doby" house near the plaza, or public square. In the center of the building is a square court yard, filled with magnificent flowers, with a fountain in the center. The doors of each apartment in the house open on the wide veranda which runs around the court-yard, and the effect is very charming. The walls of the building are nearly three feet in thickness, giving opportunity for deep, cush oned window seats. These thick walls keep out cold in winter and heat in the summer, and there are, therefore, but two fire-places in the whole house—for use in the event of extraordinary severe weather. The decorations of the dwelling are such as one finds in Atlanta's residence street homes—beautiful pictures and statuary, imported carpets and rugs, rare bric-a-brac and pottories—everything that money can buy. Of course, all this makes the change from the outside atmosphere of squalor the more marked. Judge Thornton's home is but the type of hundreds of others owned by wealthy Spaniards, Mexicans or Americans, who have settled here because of this incomparable climate.

Reference has been made to the old church of San Miguel. Here is to be seen the bell cast in 1550, brought to Mexico by Cortez and transported hither by Indian slaves from the city of Mexico after Montezuma's power was no more. Three of the altar pieces are over seven hundred years old and were painted in Barcelona and sent hither through the officers of the church in Mexico. From the door of San Miguel starts the path to Trinidad, hundreds of miles away; the trail which so astonished the Spaniards, away back in 1582 and which, as late as 1848, astounded the civil engineers who surveyed it and gave it the name it has since borne—the Santa Fe trail.

Antiquarians tell us that the Santa Fe trail is one of the most remarkable pieces of engineering of primeval origin. It runs in the most direct possible line to Trinidad and thence to Pueblo, near Denver. Through the mountains the grades have been chosen with such skill that, notwithstanding the fact that more than two hundred surveys have been made by competent engineers to find a better route, no one has yet been able to find an easier grade through the Rocky Mountains than was located by these nomads hundreds and hundreds of years ago. The line is so direct that "the old Santa Fe trail" has been followed closely in the building of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad, from Kansas City to the far West.

Colonel A. B. Steele, an archæologist of repute, says of the Santa Fe trail: "When you see the old road from the car windows you may reflect that you are looking upon the unused paths of prehistoric wanderers. The roads that lead to Mecca, the sand-drifted highways of the Sahara, the very footsteps of Christ, are not more ancient." The old trail is plainly visible, since it was the only route for years to the Pacific coast and soon became a broad well-worn road, with stage houses at intervals and civilization wherever such a thing was possible.

The Governor's palace, a long adobe structure, a couple of hundred or more years old, contains the territorial offices and many choice relics, and, in addition to this, there are two free museums and curiosity shops by the score. The city surrounds a plazza (pronounced plat-za) a large square fenced in and covered with grass and trees. There is no architectural beauty except in the capitol, a new building of brick and granite, as yet rather bare looking. The territorial legislature is composed principally of men whose parents are Mexican, and the almost universal language is Spanish, all of which tends to make one forget he is still in the United States.

Experiments by Karg, Kolliker, and Abey demonstrate that the skin of a white person transplanted on the skin of a colored man becomes as black as the skin of the African. On the contrary, the skin of a colored man inoculated on the skin of a white person loses its pigment and becomes as white as its surrounding tissue.

Fishing on the Banks.

For halibut, haddock and the toothsome cod, the banks, hundreds of miles out to sea, are sought by the vessels of from ninety to twice that many tons burden, which spend there as many months as are necessary to secure a load, or "fare," as it is technically called. The system of angling pursued by these "pot hunters" would scarcely obtain the approval of lovers of sport. Lines a mile or so in length, with hooks attached at six feet intervals, are anchored in the shallows over the banks, with buoys of wood or cork to mark them. These "trawls"—for so they are designated—are set at night and in the morning, every hook freshly baited with a scrap of fish, and twice in twenty-four hours they are hauled up hand over hand by men in dories, who detach the victims caught and renew the free lunch offered to the scaly rounders of the ocean. As fast as they are taken the cod or halibut are dried in the sun and salted down in the vessels' holds, whence the former are shoveled out many weeks later, in the leather-like condition one buys them in at the corner grocery. The latter are delivered at the "T" wharf, and subsequently smoked. The fresh halibut and cod one buys in the market are caught near shore by smacks which make two trips a week to the less distant grounds. In this way are taken nearly all the haddock which are sold unsalted for the most part, owing to the comparatively small number found. Halibut is by far the most profitable game for the fishermen. A fair sized one at five cents a pound, is worth several dollars, and it is not unusual to find them weighing three hundred-weight apiece. Such big fellows, at $10 or $15 each, soon make a satisfactory cargo. But, as has been said, the "rig" for catching them is more expensive. Lines as big as your little finger are required to hold them, and other tackle of proportionate strength and size. A simple cod rig costs $25 per man for each of the dozen or so stout sailor boys who make up the crew of a first class sea-going fishing boat. The arrangement usually made is that the skipper who employs the men pays all the expenses of a voyage from the sum he receives for his cargo. One-fifth of what remains "goes to the boat," or, in other words, is the captain's share. The balance is divided equally among the crew, each of whom is thus made a partner in the venture—an arrangement well calculated to stimulate activity in the pursuit of edibles that swim. And this is where the swiftness of the vessels is useful, in chasing the schools and in making trips out and home again as short as may be. A great pest of the deep sea fishermen is the groundshark; but now and then one is caught as big as a dory—say twelve feet long—and its liver will fill twelve buckets at $1.50 a bucket, for oil. Even the cheeks and tongues of the cod, which, in old times were thrown away, are now turned into money. Many people like to eat them fried, and one dealer told the writer that he himself had sold $50,000 worth of them in the last eight years. The entrails of all of the fish are disposed of for fertilizing purposes.—*Globe-Democrat.*

A Simulated Suicide.

An exciting scene was witnessed by the people who were walking along the quays in the neighborhood of the Pont de l'Alma in Paris the other afternoon. Just as the crowd was at its thickest a poor man suddenly jumped on the parapet of the bridge and threw himself over into the Seine. As he was struggling in the water another man jumped into the river after him, and succeeded in bringing him safe to the shore. The spectators of this thrilling incident clustered round the poor fellow and his gallant preserver and asked him why he had taken so rash a step. Want, he said, had driven him to suicide. Moved to tears by the afflicting narative, the man to whom this victim of circumstances over which he had no control, owed his life, put his hand into his pocket, and, producing all the cash which he had about him, presented it to the sufferer. Inspired by this bright example the crowd, which had mustered in force, pressed silver and copper coins on the poverty stricken individual who had sought a watery grave. Soon a very fair sum of money was in his possession, and, with many protestations of gratitude and promises that he would endeavored in future to take the "ups and downs" of life more philosophically, he slowly quitted the spot in company with the man who had so gallantly rescued him. Now, it so happened that a police inspector had forced his way among the throng, and having less confidence in human nature than the worthy holiday makers who had been pouring francs and half-francs into the pockets of the would-be suicide, bethought himself of keeping an eye on the couple. The pair walked on until they reached a public house outside the beaten track, and into this pace of refreshments the inspector followed them. Oddly enough, their arrival appeared to be expected with some impatience, for quite an assemblage of their friends greeted them with enthusiasm. Drinks were ordered by the poor man who had just been fished out of the Seine, and as they were being discussed he gave the company a graphic account of his adventure; but the story was a very different one from that which the horror stricken spectators of the thrilling incident would have related. Instead of eliciting exclamations of sympathy and congratulations, it was received with peals of laughter, in which, strange to say, the rescued man and his gallant preserver joined heartily. The whole thing had been gotten up between them. One man threw himself into the river to attract the attention of the crowd; the other followed, and the tale of suicide was trumped up. The accomplice gave his money to the friend whom he had pulled out, in order that the bystanders might be induced to contribute freely. The "little game" however, was entirely spoiled by the police inspector marching the two rogues off to the nearest station. There are many such impostors in Paris.

Seals Very Fond of Salmon.

The baby seal recently added to the free menagerie on Morrison street has seemed content to bask in the sun, eat the salmon given it, and whine for more. Saturday, however, it seemed to wake up to the exigencies of life, and concluded it had to hustle, so it rolled into the tank and started to catch one of the fish, and the way the pair went around the tank was a caution to all observers. The seal weighs only 11 pounds, but it eats four pounds of salmon per day and looks around for more. From this a slight idea may be formed of the amount of salmon consumed by the thousands of seals and hundreds of sea lions which haunt the mouth of the Columbia, and it would seem that while the Legislature and the United States Government are endeavoring to keep up the supply of salmon in the Columbia by means of a hatchery they might help the matter by taking some steps to exterminate the seal and sea lions.—*Portland Oregonian.*

An Old-Time Dinner.

Among the manuscripts preserved at Alnwick, England, and printed in a history of the Percy family, which has just been compiled, is the following menu, marked "Windsor, 6th of February, 1567":

Pottage of rice.
Pullets roasted with Speck.
Mutton collops.
Leg of Pork roasted and Potatoes.
Hare roasted.
A guinea fowl roasted.
Spinnage and sweetbreads.
A Pippin Tart.
Oysters in Scallops.
Macaronia Sweet.
Beef, cold and collard.
Boar's Head.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

If you hate a man, let him live.

Civilization is really a kind of fashion.

The silent man is often worth listening to.

Dig two graves before cursing a neighbor.

Beware of any one who uses you as a convenience.

The taller a person the bigger things can he look over.

As a rule children are punished when they should be educated.

Truth is ever a clean majority though the returns may not show it.

Wickedness will invite innocence to steal apples, who is caught because it was never trained to run away.

Man can accomplish anything he thoroughly understands in his own mind, if he goes about it with a will.

An irritable man lies like a hedge-hog rolled up the wrong way, tormenting himself with his own prickles.

Thought is born and never conveyed to another; only the description is conveyed, which often leads to error.

A normal condition in man suggests no progress. He may be happy but the same could be said of a marble statue.

Who could expect angels to visit a home where one quarrel is never mopped up before one or two more are spilled.

Old Ships.

The Resolute scoured the Arctic seas in search of Sir John Franklin. She was frozen fast in the middle of a wide waste of ice and abandoned by her crew. The ice setting outward from the frigid zone, bore her southward, and after a remarkable drift she was picked up by an American whaler. The United States Government refitted and returned the derelict to Great Britain. She lay uncared for at her moorings in the Medway for several years, and was ultimately taken in dock and pulled to pieces. A suite of furniture was fashioned from her oaken timbers and presented to the President of the Republic. Small pieces of her were smuggled out of the dockyard, and many a wooden article is held dear at Chatham as a relic of the brave old discovery-ship.

The duel between the Shannon and the Chesapeake (June 1, 1813) forms an interesting page in the history of the struggle between the United States and Great Britain from 1812 to 1815. The Americans had crowded the Chesapeake with inexperienced landsmen, and had made ready, it is said, a feast on shore for the crew on their return flushed with victory. The unexpected happened as is usual; the American frigate became the prize of the ship of the mother country. The Shannon also was broken up at Chatham, and parts of her hull were sold at a premium.

Sir Francis Drake's tiny ship, the Golden Hind, at a still more remote period came to a similar end at Deptford. A chair made out of her timbers is treasured by the university authorities at Oxford.

The Betsy Cains brought over William of Orange to this country in 1688, and was cast away in 1827—139 years later. This historical ship, that helped to change a dynasty, was over 150 years old when she ceased her combat with the winds and waves. The Brothers, a wooden brig, built at Maryport in 1786, is even now ploughing the waters of the North Sea. We noticed a good model of her in South Kensington Museum. She is one of those box-like craft that sailors say are built by the mile and cut off as they are wanted. The Robert, a wooden barkentine built at Farnsdale just ten years after H. M. S. Victory, is in active service. The Truelove of London, an American-built bark of 1764, would appear to be the oldest trader in this country, or indeed in the whole world. The Goodwill, built at Sunderland in 1785, the Eliza, built at Whitehaven in 1792, and the Cognac Packet, built at Barsedon in the same year, complete the list of British ships remaining to us from last century. The Norwegians possess three vessels that have been employed actively for 100 years.—*Chambers' Journal.*

An Extraordinary Epitaph.

Mr. E. T. Vietts has furnished the Charleston (S. C.) *News and Courier* the following epitaph, which was copied from a tombstone in Horsleydown Church, Cumberland, England:

Here lie the bodies
of Thomas Bond, and Mary, his wife.
She was temperate, chaste and charitable;
But,
she was proud, peevish and passionate.
She was an affectionate wife and a tender mother;
But,
her husband and child, whom she loved, seldom
saw her countenance without a disgusting frown.
While she received visitors, whom she despised, with an endearing smile.
Her behavior was discreet toward strangers;
But,
imprudent in her family.
She was a professed enemy to flattery, and was seldom known to praise or commend;
But,
the talents in which she principally excelled were difference of opinion and discovering flaws and imperfections.
She was an admirable economist,
and, without prodigality,
dispensed plenty to every person in her family;
But,
would sacrifice their eyes to a farthing candle.
She sometimes made her husband happy with her good qualities;
But,
much more frequently with
her many failings.
Insomuch, that in thirty years' cohabitation
he often lamented
that, mangre all her virtues,
he had not, in the whole, enjoyed two years of matrimonial comfort.
At length,
finding she had lost the affection of her husband, as well as the regard of her neighbors,
family disputes having been divulged by servants,
she died of vexation, July 28, 1768,
aged 45 years.
Her worn out husband survived her four months and two days,
and departed this life November 28, 1768,
in the 54th year of his age.

William Bond, brother to the deceased, erected this stone
as a weekly monitor to the surviving wives of this parish,
that they may avoid the infamy
of having their memories handed down to posterity
with a patchwork character.

Pilfers His Workmen's Minutes.

Standing at a window five stories from the ground, on Cedar street, a New York *Sun* reporter was admiring the tall building to the left on the opposite side of the street, and commenting on the improvement a new structure would make, which is now in course of erection, when his companion remarked:

"See my watch. It is just two minutes of 12 o'clock. Two minutes after 12 the boss of the 100 laborers and masons on that building will blow his whistle for the men to stop for the dinner hour.

The reporter produced his watch also, and exactly two minutes after 12 o'clock by the two timepieces the boss blew his whistle.

"I have observed that fact so many times that I am sure there is method in it," said Mr. Stewart. "I became curious to see what time the men were ordered to work, and invariably the whistle blows three minutes of 1 o'clock. In that way the contractor gains 5 minutes a day on each man, 30 minutes a week, 120 minutes a month, and 1440 minutes or 3 days a year.

"Now, say that this contractor employs, in one way or another, 100 men the year around, and that he gains five minutes a day, or three days a year on each man, what does he gain? Well, say he pays these skilled and unskilled workmen $2 a day. On one man he will make $6 a year, and on 100 men, $600 a year. That is not so bad, is it."

The reporter said nothing, but he did an immense lot of thinking.

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Dislocation of the Hip Joint.

In cases of dislocation of the hip joint the first thing to be done is to restore the limb to its proper position, which can usually be done very quickly if several men take hold of the limb and pull it out so that the joint can be replaced by a sudden movement and pressure on the thigh bones. Then give the animal rest, using a sling if necessary to relieve the weight on the injured leg. Then proceed to foment the hip with thick rugs or any thick cloth, and after the inflammation has subsided apply a blister or some liniment containing ammonia or chloroform. The animal will need a long period of rest to effect a permanent cure. The hip should be rubbed daily even after you have ceased to apply liniments, in order to prevent the wasting away of the flesh over the injured joint. The rubbing causes an increase in the circulation of the blood in affected parts. —*New York Sun.*

Save the Plums.

A "Veteran Fruitgrower" says in the New York *Tribune*: "The curculio, so destructive of the smooth-stone fruit (and injurious to early apples and pears) is a small insect a fourth of an inch long, resembling in size and appearance a ripe hempseed. As soon as the flowers drop from the plum and apricot, it begins its work, by making a small crescent-shaped puncture in the young fruit, now no larger than a pea. Into this puncture it thrusts its egg, which soon hatches, and the young larva enters the fruit, eats and grows, and destroys its value. The smaller plums and those first attacked fall to the ground. The remedy (which is better than all the many others ever proposed and tested, and which is based on fifty years of successful experience) consists of killing the insects before they have done much harm, by jarring down on white sheets, and pinching them between thumb and finger. To make the jarring effectual, insert an iron plug as long as one's finger into a hole bored laterally in the trunk at the centre of the head, or if the tree be large, into each main branch, and strike with a heavy hammer on the plug. The heavy jar loosens the hold of every curculio, and it falls on the sheet below, is easily seen on the white surface and is quickly dispatched. The best form of the sheet is a piece about two yards wide and long, stretched on a light frame, to be carried on the operator's left arm with the hammer in his right hand. He holds the sheet first under one side, then under the other, with a sharp blow of the hammer each time, followed with the finishing pinch of thumb and finger.

As soon as the blossoms drop and the plums are as large as small peas, the crescent marks will be seen, and the work must be begun, going over every tree early in the morning, without intermission, for about three weeks. Sometimes when the insects are most abundant, ten or fifteen may be found at a time on a single tree, but by the continued jarring day after day, they will gradually diminish to one or two or none. Orchards containing forty or fifty plum trees, the crops of which were so nearly ruined by this insect that not a peck of good fruit remained, have been so completely protected by this process that after the destruction of several hundred insects, the trees were afterward seen loaded and bending under their heavy crops of purple and golden fruit, the cost of defending which did not amount to more than six cents a years for each tree.

The common mistakes made in destroying the curculio are: 1. Striking the limbs with a mallet which has been padded with cotton to prevent bruising the bark. The blow is thus softened, and but few of the insects fall: on the inserted iron plug, one sharp blow brings down every one. 2. Spreading sheets on the wet ground, with boys to carry them from tree to tree. With light rods to stretch one large sheet, and a central cross rod for the operator to carry on his left arm, he needs no help and keeps the sheet dry and clean. 3. Beginning the work too late in the season, after most of the plums have been punctured, intermitting it, and stopping too soon.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Cut the asparagus bed only very lightly the second year.

Begin to weed the garden crops as soon as the rows are well started.

In Summer succulent food is the best, because the cow needs more water during warm weather. But if fed entirely on green food in Winter, the cow may be obliged to take too much water in her food.

A. W. Cheever claims that grass can be grown much more economically in rotation with other crops than if the attempt is made to grow it continuously on the same land for a long term of years.

Endive is a kind of lettuce grown for fall use, and when nicely bleached, makes a pleasant salad. Spinach is a crop that can be had all summer, by frequent sowing, but is more in season in spring and fall.

The director of the Massachusetts Experiment Station favors spreading out barnyard manure on the surface of the soil as soon as possible. It does not gain in value by being kept, and it is unhealthy for stock to have it stored under them.

A vast deal of trouble can be saved if the battle with the insects is waged at the outset. The little silvery network that spreads itself at the junction of two bare limbs looks harmless enough now, but when the skeleton hands of leaves stripped of all their greenness extend themselves in pleading to be rid of the hungry worms that cling to them in an attempt to draw the last drop of life, it is a serious state of things. Then it is too late to arouse to the conception of the work to be done.

That there is such a disease of the peach tree as yellows is unfortunately too well attested. Still, much that passes for yellows is due to other causes—poverty of soil and Winter killing of the previous year's growth. In any kind of tree the withering or dying out of dead branches will in time affect its vitality. The apple is a great deal hardier and stronger tree than the peach, but even on this a dead limb is, if not speedily removed, soon followed by others, until the tree dies. In many cases other causes of peach trees dying are ascribed to yellows; not infrequently the cause will be found near the root in an attack from the borer.

Snow Blindness.

When in Colorado shooting, the end of last year, writes a correspondent of *Nature*, my friend had a very bad attack of snow blindness, caused by a long march on snow with bright sun. My eyes also were very bad the next day and cause much pain. Some days after I was under similiar circumstances, when my guide stopped, and taking some burned wood from a stump blackened his nose and under the eyes well down on the cheek bone. On asking him the reason, he told me it stopped snow blindness, and as the glare was very strong I did the same, and found immediate relief. I did this all the time I was out, and never found the snow affect my eyes in any way. Every one I spoke to about it could give no reason for it, but all used it on the march. Some use glasses, but, as my man remarked, "glasses cost dollars, dirt nothing."

Four sheep, a hog and ten bushels of wheat settled an Iowa breach of promise suit where $25,000 damages were demanded.

CURIOUS FACTS.

A silver pound piece of Charles I. brought $275.

Thirty loaves of bread are sold for $1 at Fort Valley, Ga.

J. F. Irwin, of Oswego, N. Y., paid $10,000 for a Bible.

The voice of Henry Hammond of Maspeth, Long Island, who died recently, could be heard a mile.

Dade City, Fla., turns out an alligator fourteen feet long, and with a spread of jaws to close around a pork barrel.

A South Carolina newspaper says that there is an old colored man in Jonesboro who has been married nine times and has had 117 children.

Ed Snyder, of Dayton, Ohio, has a dog that eats onions. The curious animal will dig up an onion bed to get at the bulbous vegetable.

A Tuscola county (Mich.) man has, during the past eleven years, been tapped 134 times for dropsy, and 2500 pounds of water taken from his body.

The wife of Votello Sanchez, a Mexican, gave birth at Pomona, Cal., to three healthy boys. The babies have been called Los Angeles, San Bernardino and San Diego.

An elm tree growing in the grounds of the Pennsylvania Hospital, in Philadelphia, is a scion of the famous tree under which William Penn held the first treaty with the Indians.

A Georgia man has a three-legged chicken which, it is said, when it grows tired of walking on two legs, corkscrews itself over and hops along on the third in a highly entertaining and original manner.

A Puget Sound (Oregon) sawmill has sent a stick of timber 151 feet long and 20 inches square, to an exhibition in San Francisco. It is believed to be the largest piece ever turned out from a sawmill.

Two young boys of Lafayette, Wis., went out hunting a few mornings ago and shot five wolves before noon. Then they took the scalps to the County Clerk and received $100 in bounty certificates for their morning's work.

Mr. Boyd, of Collinsville, La., must be set down as a fast man, however exemplary he may be. Lately he hauled lumber, built a house and moved into it, all in a space of a day and a night, which certainly beats the record up to date.

Giles Shoot, of Calhoun County, Ga., has a steer twenty-three years old, by whose help he has managed to raise twenty crops and a big family. The animal, once jet black, is now very gray, but spry and hearty as a two-year old.

Mr. Arionthnot, of Beaver's Falls, Penn., fed his twenty-year-old horse on brewers' grains for awhile; and from being the steadiest animal in town, the horse has developed an idiosyncrasy of running away that makes folks think him crazy.

For the past ten years the owner of a flouring mill at Dubuque, Iowa, had a sign on his fireproof safe, reading: "No money is here—please call at the house." It was intended for burglars, and the other night one called at the house and secured $1870.

Jesse Ruth, of Newtown, Penn., had the little toe of each foot amputated the other day as a remedy for corns. He had suffered such pain that he threatened to cut the toes off with a chisel if the family would not consent to have surgeons perform the operation.

Nancy Hanks Lincoln, the mother of Abraham Lincoln, is buried on the outskirts of Lincoln City, Ind. A plain slab of marble about four feet high, almost covered with grass and dogweed, marks her grave. On the stone is the inscription: "Erected by a friend of her martyred son, 1879."

The oldest merchant vessel, with one exception, now in actual service is the schooner Good Intent. She was built by Clapp & Loring in Braintree, Mass., in 1812, and was originally a sloop, with square stern and no figurehead; her length 48 feet; her breadth, 16 feet; her depth, 4½ feet, and her measure, 29 tons. The home port of the Good Intent, according to the list of 1886, was Camden, Me.

THE new tailor-made suits this spring are very showy and impressive, even if the wearer looks stiff and afraid to sit down. The embroidery braid, gilt and knots make a sight to take the country cousin's breath away.—*New York Mail and Express.*

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For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.
A FINE, SURE MEDICINE.
RADWAY & CO.—Gentlemen: Your Pills have often warded off sickness in my family. I don't think it safe to be without them; they are a fine, safe medicine. Most respectfully yours,
HENRY KENWORTH,
Chebanse, Iroquois County, Ill.
What a Physician Says of Radway's Pills.
I am using your R. R. Relief and your Resolvating Pills, and have recommended them above all pills, and sell a great many of them. I find them in my hand always, and use them in my practice and in my own family, and expect to, in preference of all Pills. Yours respectfully, DR. A. C. MIDDLEBROOK,
Doraville, Ga.
DYSPEPSIA.
DR. RADWAY'S PILLS are a cure for this complaint. They restore strength to the stomach and enable it to perform its functions. The symptoms of Dyspepsia disappear, and with them the liability of the system to contract diseases.
Dyspepsia of Long Standing Cured.
DR. RADWAY—I have for years been troubled with Dyspepsia and Liver complaint and found but little relief until I got your Pills, and they made a perfect cure. They are the best medicine I ever had in my life. Your friend forever,
WILLIAM NOONAN,
Blanchard, Mich.
DR. RADWAY & CO., N. Y.

Worth Knowing.

That ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are the highest result of medical science and skill, and in ingredients and method have never been equaled.

That they are the original and genuine porous plasters upon whose reputation imitators trade.

That ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS never fail to perform their remedial work quickly and effectually.

That for Weak Back, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Colds, Lung Trouble, Kidney Difficulties, Malaria, Dyspepsia, Liver and Stomach Affections, Strains and all Local Pains, they are invaluable.

That when you buy ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS you obtain the best plasters made.

Schiller, before composing, always put his feet in cold water.

A Prominent Merchant in Trouble.

Old moneybags mopes in his office all day,
As snappish and cross as a bear;
The clerks know enough to keep out of his way,
Lest the merchant should grumble and swear.
Even Tabby, the cat, is in fear of a cuff,
Or a kick, if she ventures too near;
They all know the master is apt to be rough,
And his freaks unexpected and queer.

What makes the old fellow so surly and grim,
And behave so confoundedly man?
There's certainly something the matter with him—
Is it stomach, or liver, or spleen?
We've guessed it—his liver is sluggish and bad,
His blood is disordered and foul.
It's enough to make any one hopelessly mad,
And greet his best friend with a growl.
The world-wide remedy, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, will correct a disordered liver and purify the blood, tone your system and build up your flesh and strength.

Mrs. Hicks-Lord, of New York, has a diamond necklace worth $250,000.

What it Means.

To the man or woman who has never been ill, the word "health" is meaningless. But to the one who has suffered and despaired, health appears as a priceless boon. To the thousands of unfortunate women who are suffering from some of the many forms of weaknesses or irregularities peculiar to their sex, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription holds forth the promise of a speedy restoration of this "priceless boon."

An $800 watch has just been imported for a gentleman in Connecticut.

The spooks and goblins that delight
To fill with terror all the night;
That stalk abroad in hideous dreams
With which dyspepsia's fancy teems,
Will never trouble with their ills
The man who trusts in Pierce's Pills.
Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets:—vegetable, harmless, painless, sure!

The ex-Empress Eugenie has developed a tendency toward Spiritualism.

WHY?
WHY do I have this drowsy, lifeless feeling? WHY do I have Backache? WHY Neuralgia and Rheumatism? WHY does Scrofulous taint and Erysipelas show itself?
BECAUSE your blood is filled with Poison, which must be Completely Eradicated before you can regain health. You must go to the root of the matter. Put the Kidneys—the great and only blood purifying organs—in complete order, which is complete health, and with
WARNER'S SAFE CURE
and WARNER'S SAFE PILLS your Cure is Certain.
WHY do we know this? BECAUSE tens of thousands of grateful men and women in all parts of the world have voluntarily written us to this effect.
There is no standstill in disease. You are either growing Better or Worse. How is it with YOU?
WHY not to-day resort to that medicine, which has veritably Cured Millions, and which will cure you if you will give it a chance?
All of Warner's preparations are Purely Vegetable. They are made on honor. They are time-tried. They are No New Discovery, untried and worthless, on the contrary, they have stood the test—they have proved their superiority. They stand alone in pre-eminent merit, and
YOU KNOW IT.

Switzerland's Milk Cows.

Switzerland has 660,000 milk cows, all of native breed, and divided into two sharply defined races, the brown and the spotted. The former color varies from deep fawn to mouse gray, the latter shade being held in the most esteem. The brown race is short-horned and considered as the original type. It corresponds to the remains found on the sites of the Roman cities of the third century of our era. The skulls of this race, furthermore, are identical with those found in the Swiss lake dwellings. The spotted race, peculiar to Berne and Fribourg, is believed to be of Scandinavian origin.—*Picayune.*

Princess Beatrice Battenburg is taking a variety of internal and outward methods for the reduction of her obesity, which threatens to become abnormal.

The Makers of a Well Known Churn write:
"We have been often asked by dairymen: 'What is the very best soap to use to properly cleanse dairy utensils?' We have invariably replied, the 'Ivory,' but as for giving specific directions for washing dairy utensils, it is really summed up in making them thoroughly clean. Boiling water must be used, and that, in connection with IVORY SOAP, will thoroughly cleanse and deodorize the wood, leaving it clean and sweet for further use. Any dairy utensils half cleaned will spoil the delicate aroma of 'gilt edge butter,' which may be perfect in other respects."
A WORD OF WARNING.
There are many white soaps, each represented to be 'just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.
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CIGARS AT LOW PRICES.
Cigars at $15 per thousand and upward. Send for price list. It will pay you. ACME CIGAR CO., 90 Broome St., New York. E. J. KENNEY, Manager.

STOCKHOLDERS
Who wish to INCREASE their DIVIDENDS, write to FINANCIER, 10 Spruce St., New York. State name and amount of your stock.

Dutcher's-:-Lightning FLY KILLER
is quick death; easily prepared and used; no danger; flies don't live long enough to get away. Use it freely; rid the house of them and be at peace. Don't take anything "just as good." There is nothing like the genuine Dutcher's. FRED'K DUTCHER, St. Albans, Vt.

$100 to $300 A MONTH can be made working for us. Agents preferred who can furnish their own horses and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1013 Main st., Richmond, Va.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, 34; round, 14 Pills.

HERBRAND FIFTH WHEEL. Latest Buggy and Carriage improvement. HERBRAND CO., Fremont, O.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $5.00, FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write for Illustrated Catalogue and Price List. Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

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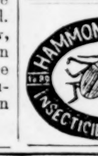

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have been actually used, and the use is increasing the better it is known. It is reliable and safe to protect Potatoes, Cabbage, Currants, Roses, Melons, Turnips, Plum, Pear and Apple Trees, and an endless category of other plants, against insect enemies. Sold by some MERCHANTS and DRUGGISTS in town. For pamphlet "Fighting Insects in the Garden" write to FISHKILL-ON-HUDSON, N. Y.

MERCHANTS, BUTCHERS AND TRADERS generally.
We want a GOOD MAN in your locality to pick up
CALF SKINS
for us. Cash Furnished on satisfactory guaranty. Address C. S. PAGE, Hyde Park, Vermont U. S.
The *Shoe & Leather Reporter*, N. Y., and *Shoe & Leather Review*, Chicago, the leading trade papers of the U. S. in the Hide line, have sent their representatives to investigate Mr. Page's business, and after a thorough examination and comparison the *Reporter* gives him this endorsement.
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QUERY: If Mr. Page's business is the largest in its line in the United States, is it not the best possible proof of his ability to pay highest prices? If he did not do so, would he naturally get more Skins than any of his competitors in the same line.
NYNC-25

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GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY.
THE WORLD-FAMED LIVER, BLOOD AND LUNG REMEDY.
WHAT AILS YOU?
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ARE YOU SICK?
Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited, lifeless, and indescribably miserable, both phys